

Silent Worker.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

VOL. XXVI. NO. 6.

TRENTON, N. J., MARCH, 1914.

5 CENTS A COPY

Sermon at Consecration of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, Pa., December 20, 1913

Acts ii:4. "And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak, with other tongues, as the spirit gave them utterance"



It is with unfeigned reluctance that in obedience to the order of our dear Bishop Suffragan, the preacher this morning finds himself attempting to express some of the thoughts which claim attention as we assemble to dedicate this unique sanctuary to the worship and praise of Almighty God. The justification for his selection is found perhaps in the fact that it was his venerable parish that first provided a church in this community for the use of the Deaf-Mutes. For five years—from 1865 to 1869 inclusive—under the ministrations of the Rev. Dillon Eagen and the Rev. S. Francis Clerc, the newly formed congregation used the beautiful Gothic chapel which the Ladies' Missionary Association of old Christ Church had projected as a memorial of Bishop White, known as Calvary Monumental Church at Front and Margaretta Streets. The present rector of the mother church of the diocese finds a congenial tradition in this nursing care for the infant enterprise of the Deaf-Mutes. Yet more perhaps the preacher would like to feel that he has been bidden to speak because of his former close association with the beloved pastor of this flock, when we were both identified with another diocese; an association which enables him to add to the heartiest of general congratulations this day, more intimate and confident testimony to the lovable and efficient character and service of your devoted friend and priest, Mr. Dantzer. I know well that there are many scattered Children of Silence in villages and on farms in that other diocese as well as in this, who are with him in heart and spirit now—rejoicing as we all do with you his loyal helpers here, for the blessed success that crowns his abundant labor (labors that have been made possible and more fruitful by that rare helpmeet, his devoted wife). The Ember Day intercessions and thanksgivings are ascending from many firesides for him and the sacred cause for which he is laying down his life.

I stand then here, my dear friends, with and for you to thank God, understandingly and fervently, for the blessed providence that finds fruition in, and is made to promise yet further conquests through the completion of this impressive sanctuary and its adjoining fabric. And that our joy may indeed be both understanding and fervent, let me bid you find the key to the interpretation of these exercises in that epochal event from the record of which our text is taken—"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began



REV. LOUIS COPE WASHBURN, S.T.D.
Rector of Old Christ Church, Philadelphia

to speak, with other tongues, as the Spirit gave utterance."

That pentecostal outpouring of the life-giving Spirit, vitalized the nascent christian church, and opened the flood-gates of His quickening power toward mankind. There were strange manifestations in connection with the glorious event, the Apostles spoke with tongues, unschooled Galileans made the divine message clear and persuasive to the vast assemblage of diverse nations and languages; and all men were amazed. It would indeed have been strange if some phenomenal occurrences had not accompanied so transcendent, an event as the fuller coming of God's Son, which we are contemplating at this season, of course it was associated with extraordinary occurrences. When we fix our thought upon that mighty central fact, we must in the nature of the case expect and appreciate the inevitableness of such a method of incarnation as the Virgin birth. So the miraculous gift of tongues was but a

natural manifestation of the essential wonder of the Holy Spirit's complete incoming to man. And, however, we may variously explain the details of this gift of tongues; surely we must recognize that primarily it indicates the fundamental fact that our heavenly Father is not only a God who understands His earthly creatures and their struggles, but that also He is mercifully a self-expressing God, infinitely resourceful in making Himself known to us—speaking at sundry times and in diverse manners, revealing His blessed character and gracious will through nature, and inspired messengers, in history and personal experience, from without and from within the soul of His children; and in the fulness of time by His dear Son, the express image of His person, variously according to man's developing capacity.

Moreover with His own benign consideration He has deigned to honor His earthly children with the responsibility of being messengers and interpreters of His loving will to their groping fellows. With patient eagerness He longs to have us make Him known to one another. The record of His inventive enterprise in equipping and inspiring our dull and unresponsive natures to interpret Him to others is full of deepest pathos; and the story of His gradual successes irradiates the ages. It is this that thrills us as we read the Pentecostal descriptions and see Him qualify the Apostles to convey the knowledge of Him to group after group of the races who had waited so long to hear of Him.

This, beloved, seems to me to be the heart of it all.

And as thus we study it, do we not find the key that admits us to the inner significance of the spiritual experiences of you brethren, Deaf-Mutes!

Apply it with reverent imagination as we briefly recall the prosaic facts.

Amidst the highest civilization of ancient days we find no effort in behalf of this afflicted class, as they were regarded as incapable of instruction. Among the Greeks the same word that signifies speechlessness and deafness signifies also mental deficiency. And the Latins regarded such as but one remove from imbeciles. They were disfranchised in nearly every country in Europe. Even St. Augustine asserted that "deafness from birth makes it impossible for such an one to have faith." It was not until the middle of the Sixteenth Century that any one succeeded in imparting instruction to the Deaf and Dumb; and this accomplishment of the Benedictine Monk—Pedro Ponce de Leon in Spain—was considered as nothing short of miraculous. And the honor of first undertaking to really educate any of these people is generally ascribed to the Abbe de l'Epee in

France so late as the 18th Century. The first school for them in English was founded in London in 1792. And less than a century ago the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet (a Philadelphian by birth,) inaugurated the first school for the teaching of the Deaf in the United States. He had journeyed to Paris to study the sign-language under the Abbe Sicard, and induced one of the best educated deaf-mutes there—Laurent Clerc—to return to this country with him,—and together they opened the institution in Hartford in April, 1817, with seven pupils. These two men were the first in this land

"Who strove through nature's prisoning walls
The hermit heart to reach;
And, with philosophy divine,
To give the silent,—speech.

And thousands of men and women today rise up and call them blessed. Some of us I believe are fairly startled by the statement of certain competent observers that an uneducated deaf-mute has no conception of a Supreme Being as a Creator and Ruler of the universe. Bishop Stevens, in his sermon at the ordination of Mr. Syle, quotes an officer of the great London Institution to the effect that "No condition of heathen darkness is more deplorable than that of an uneducated deaf-mute," and also Dr. Turner who for many years was the Head of the Hartford School and who averred: "I will only say that on all subjects of a religious or spiritual nature, uneducated deaf-mutes are wholly ignorant."

It was Dr. Gallaudet who first conceived the idea of using the sign-language in the public worship of God. He began at once to assemble his pupils in the chapel for daily morning and evening prayers and for services and religious instruction on Sundays. Many were led along to have an intelligent faith in the Saviour.

And it was Dr. Gallaudet's son who took the next step, and founded in New York the first parish church caring specially for the deaf-mutes—St. Ann's. And it was he who with splendid perseverance invaded city after city in this broad land to encourage similar enterprises. On Friday, March 4, 1859, this indefatigable man-of-God came to Philadelphia and held a service at which about fifty deaf persons were present; and for several years continued to serve and foster the undertaking which now (after 54 years) has been brought to its present status.

The recital of such pertinent data has an evident interest on this occasion; but dear friends it is my concern to make them flash before us as fiery symbols of the great principles unfolded in our text—illustrations of the conquering love of God who is ever hearing us and speaking to us, in spite of barriers that seem impassable, and through messengers who are so dull and blundering.

The vaunted wit of man, how humbly stupid it has been in attaining to the discovery of simplest necessities—such as the use of type for printing, and the remedies for curing the commonest ills, physical or social; for ages men had the suggestion for movable type in such commonplaces as the impression of the horse-hoof in the clay soil; yet not till late in time does a Gutenberg take the hint. There is food for something else than pride, in the tale of man's tardy discoveries, of obvious tools and methods. Yet and the observant thinker cannot but recognize a controlling providence wonderfully leading, and even, timing man's apparently chance stumbling upon his finds—how significant in this connection was Alexander Bell's direction to the idea of the telephones from his studies as a teacher of deaf-mutes. "If I can read by the motion made by another's lips" (so he is reported to have reasoned), "why should I not be able to carry the effect of such lip motion—or sound—electrically?" And so the man and the suggestion are at last associated, in the fulness of time, for the next great step in the progress of society. There is significance too in the fact that the unobtrusive

care for deaf-mutes should have issued in such a notable contribution to the equipment of modern life.

My brethren, there are great groups of mankind, races and classes, and great tracts of human experience yet awaiting to have the saving power of the Gospel interpreted to them in the terms of each. With marvellous patience God is guiding us through experiences from which there should dawn upon our clouded apprehension the impulse to adequately carry His redeeming self-utterance to heathen lands, and to those nearer home whose souls are yet deaf and dumb toward Him. These Ember Days should remind us that our full-facultied manhood finds the charm and challenge of existence springing from the invitation thus to prepare the way for His fuller advent. Earnestly let us gain in the *Veni Creator* and sing:

"Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight."

Let us seek and qualify to receive the Pentecostal inspiration—for it was when "they were all filled with the Holy Ghost," that they "began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance."

There is yet another line of thought which may well claim a passing mention by us this morning. It issues from the question: What is the true function of our five bodily senses? What relation do they bear to our personality and its development and efficiency? Hearing, sight, touch, taste and smell—clearly they are the avenues and tools of the soul of a man. Marvellously adapted means of apprehension for the inner self. Daily do we thank God for the gift of these wondrously delicate means of access to the outside world. With tenderest fraternity does our sympathy enfold those who perforce have the sign "No thoroughfare" across one or other of these vital avenues.

And yet how mercifully does the loving Father provide compensations. It is something, to be spared the harsh evil janglings, that shock and degrade us. Yet more, how often the loss of one sense leads to a surpassingly fine development of the remainder. But best of all, are we not to remember that after all the real life of a man, the more abundant life, is spent and exercised on super-sensuous levels? that is, the things that count are attainable apart from any bodily sense. You know how it is with that little creature of the air—the homing pigeon! Set free in mid-ocean, unerringly it strikes for home—guided not by any nor all of the five senses—is it a sixth sense? So be it, but "are not ye of more value than many birds?"

Yes, beloved, we all need to catch the significance of a Helen Keller, or a Catherine Frick. There is deep suggestiveness in the caption of a recent monograph by a University Professor—"Why has the soul a body?" We may be so independent and superior to it. Above all, this holy place is set to reveal to afflicted folk, the good news that the religion of Jesus Christ ministers to our limitations and indeed transmutes them into veritable advantages.

For in the end, are not the senses but symbols of the inner and higher faculties? And is not the result of the Master's coming—in many cases, this; that they which hear not, do hear; and that they which hear, do not hear?

Surely, dear friends, you and I in this presence this morning must indeed "take heed how we hear!"

And now let us turn to some particulars underlying the happy event, which draws us together.

There was associated with this work of ministering to the Deaf, a personality of singular strength and devotion; he had the unique distinction of being the first deaf candidate ordained to the sacred ministry; it was under his leadership that the local congregation first secured a church of its own; and it is in his memory that

this noble building has been so graciously erected by a layman who modestly withholds his name.

Henry Winter Syle was the son of one of our pioneer missionaries in the far East. He was born in Shanghai in 1846, was sent back to relatives in America when he was nearly five years old in order to receive his education; a severe attack of scarlet fever left him totally deaf as a child of six; a year later he was placed under the special care of Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett; while with them at the School for the Deaf in Hartford he came in contact with many who afterward became eminent in the work amongst the deaf. Later he studied in Trinity College, Hartford; and subsequently in St. John's College, Cambridge, England; finally he was unanimously admitted by the faculty of Yale College to the degrees of B. A. in 1869, and M. A. in 1872.

After a course in Columbia's School of Mines he was appointed assayer and mathematician in the Philadelphia Mint. From his youth he was actively interested in religious work amongst those who like himself were deaf. In New York he conducted a Bible Class in Dr. Gallaudet's parish,—and when he came to Philadelphia he was licensed as a layreader, and led the services in the parish house of St. Stephen's Church. In 1875 he was admitted a candidate for Holy Orders, and in spite of much opposition from prominent men in the church he was ordained Deacon by Bishop Stevens. This was a memorable occurrence, for there were many who contended that no one with such a physical defect should be admitted to Holy Orders.

Mr. Syle, however, was able to prove to the satisfaction of Bishop Stevens, and ultimately to others that the ancient Canons did not necessarily forbid the acceptance of a deaf-mute when he was, in respect to people similarly situated, fit and apt; and also that the sacraments need not of necessity be administered only orally in order to be valid. To Mr. Syle therefore is this great debt due, that he opened up to worthy deaf men the high calling of the sacred ministry. Shortly after this Mr. Syle resigned from the Mint in order to devote all his time to his religious work. In 1880 the Convention of the Diocese authorized the appointment of the Commission on Church Work among Deaf-Mutes to foster and extend the work throughout the Diocese and beyond. With this support, Mr. Syle pushed out into Central Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland. On October 14, 1887, he and Mr. Austin Ward Mann were advanced to the Priesthood, the former by Bishop Stevens and the latter by Bishop Bedell, of Ohio; they thus being the first deaf men ordained to this sacred office of which history presents any authentic account. Mr. Syle began to agitate the need of a separate parish church for the exclusive use of the deaf congregation; the scheme was looked upon by many as wild and chimerical; but generous friends rallied around him, and on Saturday morning, December 8th, 1888, the building that had been a Presbyterian church and then a Jewish synagogue situated on Franklin Street above Green, was duly consecrated by Bishop Whitaker, under the name of "All Souls' Church for the Deaf." It was another pioneer accomplishment by this dauntless frail man. It was indeed a joyful day for them all; they had at last a priest and a sanctuary of their own. Can we not understand with what transport of joy he and his followers knelt in gratitude and praise! Well indeed is it that this enduring sanctuary should perpetuate his fragrant memory. Mr. Syle lived but a short while after securing his church. On December 27, 1889, he was taking part in the centennial anniversary of the death of Abbe de l'Epee, endeavoring to interest the public here in establishing a home for the aged an infirm deaf of Pennsylvania; exposure in the inclement weather induced pneumonia, and on the Feast of the Epiphany, January 6, 1890, when he was but 44 years old, his gentle soul took its flight to his Maker. It is in reverent

memory of this true servant of Christ that the munificent gift of this church is made. His devoted wife, who ably aided him in his labors and who continues her faithful service here as parish visitor, enters farthest into the holy of holies to-day.

As a tribute, too, to the wise and sympathetic leadership of Mr. Dantzer through the past ten years, and equally a tribute to the patient self-denials of the congregation, the adjoining parish-building has been erected in harmonious strength and beauty.

In spite of the injunctions of a refreshing modesty, we cannot refrain from recognizing in the building a monument also to the unnamed donor, such as any man might covet to leave as a crown to his successful life; it stands forth in the midst of this gainful generation as a clear challenge and a persuasive reminder of similar investments awaiting for others to make. The hearts of all are full to overflowing with sincerest gratitude to him who, for long years, will be most tenderly recalled by all who come to worship here by the laconic title on the tablet at the entrance—"a layman."

A man's a man for a that!—

A man, every inch of him!

Layman:—churchman—enthusiastically responsive to the obligations and privileges of his stewardship. "May his tribe" increase.

Furthermore this unique edifice has been erected in this accessible and attractive neighborhood as a token and pledge of our endorsement and concern for the church's work amongst the increasing deaf-mute population in the city and diocese. Of the more than 60,000 deaf folks in this country, Philadelphia has its full quota; and is a Mecca for a large territory by reason of the splendid school at Mt. Airy under the efficient Superintendency of Dr. Crouter. All Souls' has about 300 communicants; and the work is primarily a mission to individuals. The pastor's ministrations are extended to all, of whatever condition, race or denomination. While it has been up-built and supervised by the Episcopal Church, it reaches out to all and appeals to all. The poor, the sick and the struggling are sympathetically shepherded; social betterment, intellectual stimulus, and religious education and inspiration are

provided here; and the missionary extends his welcome influence regularly to half a dozen neighboring cities and occasionally to yet others. It is a blessed and vital enterprise, to the maintenance of which the deaf-mutes themselves will now rally in larger number and with a yet larger measure of devotion. Finally, dear brethren, we consecrate this building this day to the ultimate of all our endeavors—to the glory of God, as a strategic centre in which to mass the forces that make for righteousness in this and coming generations—a sanctuary with its fount of cleansing, its table of nourishment, its candle of illumination, that God's holy name may be the more worthily glorified, and His redeeming presence assured amongst us. With heart-searching solemnity we set it aside 'from all unhallowed and worldly use;'—and with soul-stirring fervency we invoke His abiding benediction. Unfailingly and increasingly may the Pentecostal miracle be repeated here; that of you and your successors it may be recorded: "They were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance."

ERNSTOGRAPHS

BY J. E. GALLAHER

Subject:—Deaf Architects and Draftsmen

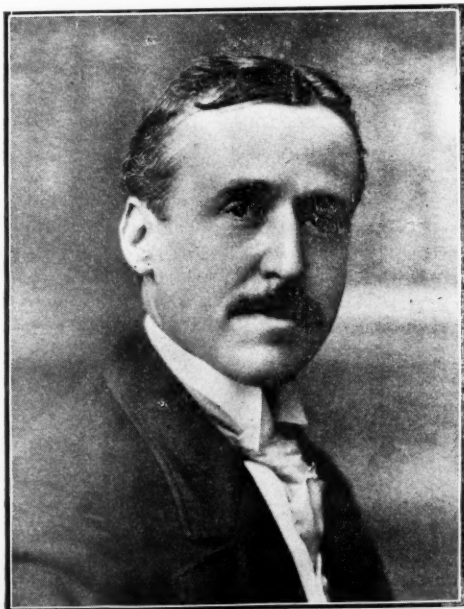


HERE are few deaf architects in this country. The profession is one demanding intelligence, skill, precision and neatness. Not everybody possesses all these qualities, which explains why there are so few architects, otherwise there might be so many men with fastidious tastes that no one would be willing to make the bricks or the mortar for the architect. But there are quite a number of deaf draftsmen; in Chicago alone there are four or six.

Some draftsmen call themselves "architects," taking advantage of the ignorance of the general public to distinguish between the two professions. It is well to remember that an architect is a *businessman* with an office of his own. He bids for work and when successful exercises supervision over the building he is erecting. He generally has one or more helpers in his office, and these helpers are called *draftsmen*.

There are draftsmen who do other special work on their own hook, but such work, whatever its nature, should not be confounded with that of an architect.

According to Arthur O. Steideman, whose portrait



THOMAS MARR, B.A.
Architect
Nashville, Tenn.

and sketch appears in this issue, the day is past when one could enter an architect's office and gradually work his way up. He has to *know* the profession before any architect will take him in as a helper. The necessary knowledge can be gained only by attending a technical school.

The profession of draftsman pays well, and is considered a good one for the deaf—the right kind of the deaf—and there is an increasing number who are taking it up.

How well our deaf architects have succeeded in competition with others will be learned from the following brief sketches.

Thomas S. Marr

is a graduate of Gallaudet College of the class of 1889, and had as his classmates Rev. Harry Van Allen, J. S. Long, C. W. Charles and E. C. Harah. His early education was received at the Tennessee School, but he also attended the Fanwood School. At the latter place he had among his classmates the brilliant young man who instructs a class in printing at the New Jersey School, superintends two linotype machines, looks after the engraving department and does other kinds of work with a smile. He is familiarly known as Geo. S. Porter.

After leaving college Mr. Marr took a special course in Architecture at the Massachusetts School of Technology for a year. He then began life by working in prominent architect offices in Nashville for six years. He received \$2.50 per week at first. Today his income from commissions rarely falls below ten thousand dollars a year. In addition to his regular business he is the owner of a moving picture show in Nashville. He rides about in a handsome gestic he is *Married* this handsome and highly successful—did you say? No, indeed. Although his name suggests he is *Married* this handsome and highly successful deaf architect still remains a Gibraltar against the attacks of Cupid at the age of 47.

The list of expensive private and public buildings which Mr. Marr has designed and erected are many. They were built in Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia and Arkansas. Among them are high school buildings, churches, railway stations, and Commercial buildings. His greatest achievement probably was his drawing of the Tennessee State Capitol Annex, the cost of which is placed at half a million dollars. He sent me an illustration of the building, but unfortunately it is of a kind that cannot be reproduced here. This immense state building has not

yet been erected for want of an appropriation from the legislature.

Other buildings of which Mr. Marr was the architect are: Tennessee Reformatory for Boys, Davison County Tuberculosis Hospital, the Commercial Club, Broadway National Bank, and a big business block which cost \$125,000. The two residences illustrated in this issue will give one an idea of his taste and skill.

Mr. Marr started in business for himself 16 years ago. It grew rapidly because of the fine reputation he had made for himself, and a few years ago it attained such proportions that he deemed it wise to admit as partner a hearing young man who had been of great value to him in his office. Since then the firm name has been Marr & Holman.

I have a friend in Nashville who once informed me that Mr. Marr is regarded as the best architect in his home city by the business public.

Olof Hanson

Olof Hanson, formerly of Minnesota, but now a permanent resident of Seattle, Washington, is known from one end of the country to the other as a deaf



OLOF HANSON, B.A.
Architect
Seattle, Washington



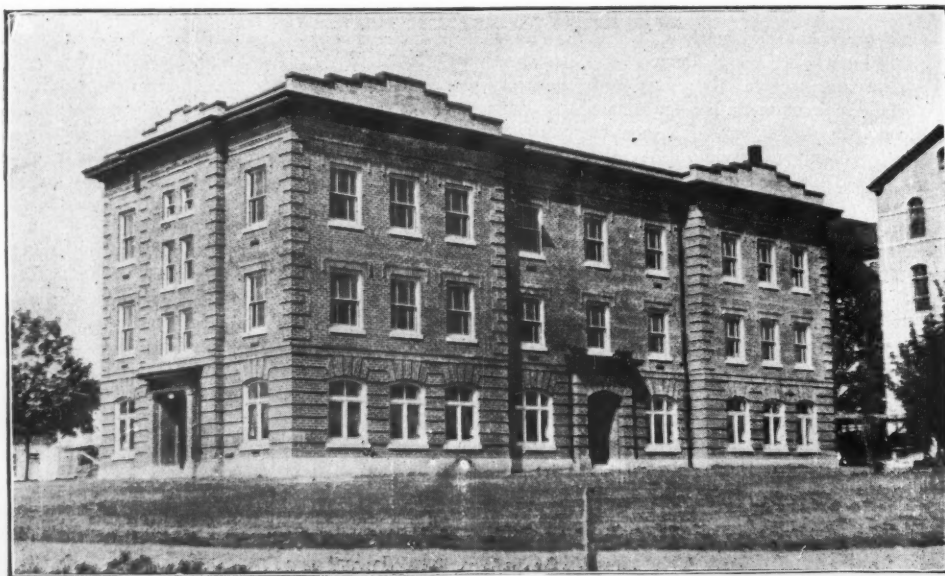
MODERN COLONIAL RESIDENCE OF W. S. BRANSFORD
Marr and Holman, Architects, Nashville, Tenn.

architect of superior qualifications. In order to perfect himself in his work he made a professional trip to Europe fifteen years ago, spending ten months studying different kinds of architecture in England, Scotland, France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Denmark, Sweden and Norway. In 1890 he was employed by a firm of architects in Philadelphia to help in making plans for what is now the well known Mt. Airy School for the Deaf. He first started in business for himself in Faribault, Minn., and among the buildings erected from his plans while living there are: The North Dakota School for the Deaf; a boys' dormitory building at the Kendall School, Washington, D. C., and residences for the late Dr. J. L. Noyes of Faribault and Jay Cooke Howard of Duluth. Since removing to Seattle he has drawn plans for the girls' dormitory building at the School for the Deaf at Vancouver, Washington, a photograph of which is reproduced in this issue. Mr. Hanson considers it one of his most successful designs architecturally. He has also drawn plans for other State institutions, and was the architect who designed the U. S. Court House at Juneau, Alaska. He has planned more than fifty residences, five schools, two churches, four hotels, five dormitory buildings and some fifteen stores and business blocks. The photograph of his own house which is reproduced, indicates that he and his family are not wanting in any of the comforts of a modern home.

Mr. Hanson is an associate member of the American Institute of Architects, the leading architectural



OLD COLONIAL RESIDENCE OF F. O. WATTS
Marr and Holman, Architects, Nashville, Tenn.



LOTTIE K. CLARKE HALL
Girls' Dormitory Building School for the Deaf, Vancouver, Wash.
Olof Hanson, Architect

organization in America. He was at one time a teacher in the Minnesota School for the Deaf, where an irresistible attraction in the person of Miss Agatha M. Tiegel, also a teacher, seems to have spurred him on to greater efforts at success in his profession. Are the two good friends today? I should smile. She is his wife and the mother of three charming young daughters.

A. Lincoln Fechheimer

This young man is probably the brightest and most successful graduate of the Clark School, but I am unable to give the readers of the SILENT WORKER much information about him, as he not only declined to send me his photograph but failed to furnish a line about himself and his work that would prove an inspiration to the thousands of readers, among whom are many oral graduates.

It is fair to assume he lost his hearing after he was ten years of age when he entered the Clark School. He probably completed the full course there and then entered Columbia University, New York, from which he graduated, but with what degree I have no means of knowing. He next entered the famous L'Ecole des Beaux Arts of Paris, where he remained five years. He has been in business several years, and the drawing of the plans of the Clark School, illustrated on next page, is doubtless his most conspicuous example of architectural skill.

Mr. Fechheimer was among those who figured in the Nebraska Oral School Law Controversy; he wrote to the committee strongly upholding the oral method, as he had a perfect right to do, since every one is entitled to his own opinion. I have mine and you have yours; I am not compelled to agree with you, neither are you obliged to agree with me. But when Mr. Fechheimer states, as he did in his letter to the committee, that he was able to carry on his education at the University and in Paris because of his ability to speak and read the lips, and that he is able to get along with people and workmen without any trouble for the same reason, he creates the impression that the poor sign-taught graduates, for whom he expresses "the utmost pity," could not have done so well. Let us see what the actual facts are.

There is Douglas Tilden, of California, a sculptor with a national reputation. He is both deaf and dumb. He attended the University of California after graduating from the Berkeley School for the Deaf and spent a number of years in the schools of Paris. The only use of the oral method with him is to open his mouth to swallow his food, and yet this famous deaf-mute, a biography of whom can be seen in the American edition of Who's Who, graduated from more than two universities for the hearing, and was at one time a professor of Sculpture in the University of California. Mr. Redmond, another deaf



RESIDENCE OF OLOF HANSON
Drawn by himself

graduate of the California School, is still studying in Paris for the profession of Sculptor. He, too, is dumb as an oyster.

Then there is Picard, the deaf Chemist of Atlanta, Ga., of whom I wrote several months ago, who graduated from the Massachusetts School of Technology; Dougherty, of Chicago, another noted chemist who, like Steidman, graduated from Washington University of St. Louis. Messrs. Howson and Grady both graduated from the University of California. At present L. W. Sowell, of Omaha, is studying for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in the University of Nebraska. He is deaf, and as was the case with all the men mentioned above, the instruction is carried on by the sure method of writing. The list of "sign-taught" graduates who have successfully pursued courses in universities might be extended, but the above will suffice to prove that the ability to speak and read the lips does not figure in determining the success or failure of one who is deaf.

Arthur O. Steideman

became deaf at the age of ten years from scarlet fever. Attended the St. Louis Day School for the Deaf (now Gallaudet School,) graduated and went to



ARTHUR O. STEIDEMAN, B.A.
Draftsman
St. Louis, Mo.

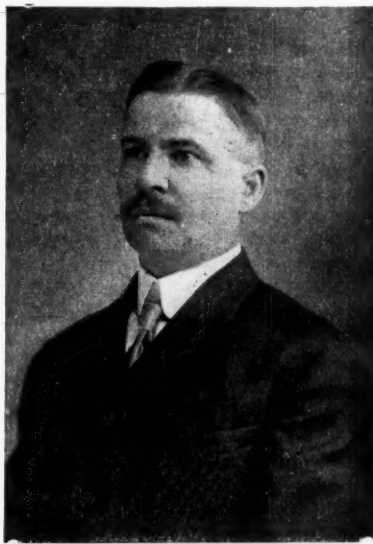
Gallaudet College. After graduating there he entered the Department of Architecture of Washington University, St. Louis, where he also graduated. The assistant professor of Architecture had an office in the city and offered Mr. Steideman a position there, which was accepted. Here Mr. Steideman remained until the death of the gentleman, since which time he has been steadily employed by another firm of St. Louis. He wrote me saying he had always had enough work to do, and believes that, given an aptitude for work, and a certain amount of practical training beforehand, a deaf man can find employment in an architect's office. The work is pleasant, profitable and enjoyable; it changes every day, and one has new problems to tackle. There is no such thing



GARDINER HUBBARD MEMORIAL HALL, CLARK SCHOOL, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.
A. Lincoln Fechheimer, Architect.

as monotony in an architect's office, and one is given no opportunity to fall asleep while at work as sometimes happens in other occupations.

New Man In Y. M. C. A. Shop Has Not Told One Story Since Being Hired



JAMES BRUCE GEORGE

Not so long ago the barber who presided over the third chair in the shop of Thomas Jones, in the basement of the Y. M. C. A. building, was let go because he talked a little too much. This person spoke fluently about atmospheric possibilities, the Mexican situation, live sporting news and other subjects of interest. One day a youth who was having his hair cut jumped around a bit in the chair. The barber, being desirous of saying something appropriate, remarked:

"Why the (naughty word) don't you hold still?"

Next day a new barber came. He hasn't told a funny story. Not even once has he intimated that there is a chance of war with Mexico. If the skies are breaking open he doesn't gag you with that old one about Oregon's never being moist. And what's more, no man can honestly accuse him of speaking forcefully about the necessity for massage, shampoo or hair tonic.

James B. George, the new barber, is a howling success. He hasn't spoken, because he is a deaf mute. He does as much work as any other barber and Tom Jones, owner of the shop, says he couldn't

wish for a better man to work in his place.

"He doesn't pester people by asking them if they will have the extras," said Jones, "but nevertheless he doesn't miss a chance if they want one. He lets nothing get by, because he understands."

And the new barber, Mr. George, being asked how he manages to give such satisfaction without speaking a word, pulled out a pad of paper and wrote:

"They can tell me what they want by signs. I can read anything."

Jones explained that George had a most complete system of signs.

"He asks you how short you want your hair cut by measuring the space to be cut off on his index finger," said Jones. "If you want a massage he rubs the skin briskly. If it is a hair tonic, he just goes through the motions of sprinkling it on your hair. He lets none of his customers go out without waving a good-bye. Yes sir, that man gives satisfaction."

Barber George is married and has three children. He has been in the tonsorial business 25 years, coming here from Pennsylvania two years ago.

"I learned the trade with old-time barbers," he wrote. "Two of my children are in the Arleta School, and the oldest, a boy of 13, is in Oregon City. Before came here I ran a shop in Mount Scott."

RATES OF BOARD AT THE CONVENTION

The rates that will be charged for board at the Convention in 1914 at the Virginia School for the Deaf, Staunton, Va., are as follows:

Minimum, \$1.50 per day, \$9.50 per week, \$10.50 for the 8 days.

Maximum, \$1.50 per day, \$12.50 per week, \$14.00 for the 8 days.

Minimum rates will be charged those who occupy dormitories, and maximum rates will be charged where only two persons occupy the same room.

After accommodating those who must be in the School buildings, places will be assigned others in the order in which their applications are received; and after our capacity is reached, accommodations will be engaged by our Committee in the private residences, boarding houses and hotels of the city where the rates of board will run from the minimum (\$1.50 per day) to as high as any one may wish to go. We have no doubt that our city with 12,000 population can at reasonable rates take good care of all who may desire to attend this Convention.

The school is situated in the suburbs of Staunton and is in easy walking distance of the depots, boarding houses and hotels. Besides street cars run to the front gate of our lawn.

WM. A. BOWLERS, Supt.

JAY COOKE HOWARD

BY

MISS PETRA T. FANDREM



AY back in 1872 in the little frontier village of Superior, Wisconsin, there was born a boy, who was named Jay Cooke after the famous Philadelphia financier. To judge from the amount of bawling he did, he was determined to make himself heard in more quarters than one. It mattered not just then who heard him, so long as he got what he wanted, and he usually did. To all appearances, Superior could not stand his husky cry and so his parents moved him to a farm seven miles from North Branch, Minnesota, where he would have more space to yell in and where he would be less likely to disturb the peace. This was good training for the little chap for it enabled him to so develop his vocal powers that he is now heard throughout the length and breadth of the land.

When he was seven years old, his parents no doubt felt that he had better associate with other human beings and so become a little less conscious of the fact that he was IT, they moved to Duluth where he first went to school.

At that time the school for the district in which he lived was on the other side of the four hundred-foot ship canal. After navigation closed, this canal was spanned by a wire cable suspension bridge that curved in a great arch from pier to pier. It was about three feet wide and of very light construction and swung with the wind. He was compelled to crawl across this bridge on his hands and knees, which would seem to indicate that he had an early thirst for knowledge, not to be denied by danger in reaching its source.

A year later he was taken sick with spinal meningitis and lost his hearing. He has never yet been able to find it. When ten years old he was sent to the School for the Deaf at Faribault,

Minnesota, and graduated in 1889.

He tells of how he once, at school, had a square meal just for the asking. It appears that the matron was new and did not understand signs.

One day the whole legislature of the State was to visit the school and dine there. The children were excused from school and given crackers and cheese to feast on, while all the pies, cakes and other goodies were saved for the honored guests. However, few of them appeared and so Jay Cooke modestly approached the matron and in the nicest signs he could make, asked if he might have a few pies and some cold chicken and some cakes and some of everything. He smiled so sweetly and looked so innocent that the matron, accepting his manner as an indication of his intentions and not understanding his signs, said:—"Yes, yes." As soon as her back was turned several good things to eat disappeared. Jay Cooke emerged from the dining room with his arms and pockets full. Several of the boys saw him and then there was a grand raid on the pie counter. The Superintendent came along just as the last pie was being taken.

"Who started it," he asked. "Howard," was the reply, and so Howard was interrupted in the midst of a feast such as he had not enjoyed since the days he spent Thanksgiving with his grandmother. When given him permission to take the things he had questioned he calmly replied that the matron had and the matron, rather than confess her ignorance of signs, admitted that she had; but we have a feeling that she forever after had a great longing to wallop J. C.

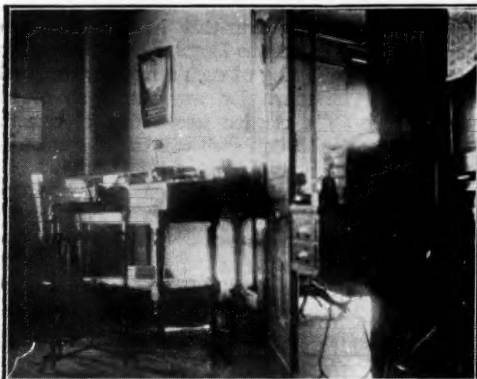
In the days when Tommy Sheridan wore knee

pants, at the Faribault School they kept the apples in a root cellar, which had a slat door with cracks big enough for one to spear apples with a pole. The end of this pole was sharp-pointed and it was the delight of Tommy and Jay to go down to this root cellar and spear apples. We are certain they did it out of the pleasure they received from seeing who could get the most apples in the least number of times and not at all from the fact that they were actually stealing. We suppose they were caught at it so we are not guilty of telling state secrets.

When he graduated from school he went to Washington, D. C., to take his entrance examinations. Dr. J. L. Smith accompanied him, incidentally to attend the N. A. D. Convention there, but mainly to keep J. C. a-grinding so that he would not disgrace the Doctor by failing and also to prevent any one from hazing this boy who had spent his days living out in the woods like an Indian. Surely it would have been a calamity if anything had happened to this youth who seemed destined to become great.

In the fall he entered college and had his share of hazing and the fixings that go with it. Not being in the best of health, Jay Cooke left college after the foot-ball season. The fall of 1890 found him back at college.

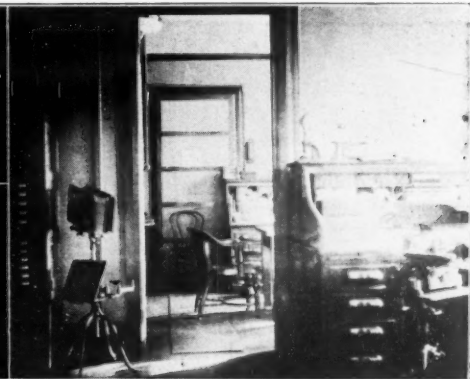
According to our honored friends, Dr. Draper and Dr. Hotchkiss, Jay Cooke was President of the most mischievous and devilish class that had ever entered college up to that time. Not a day, in five years, passed but what this class did something that the devil put them up to. A good



Book-keeper



Mr. Howard's Private Office



Insurance Department

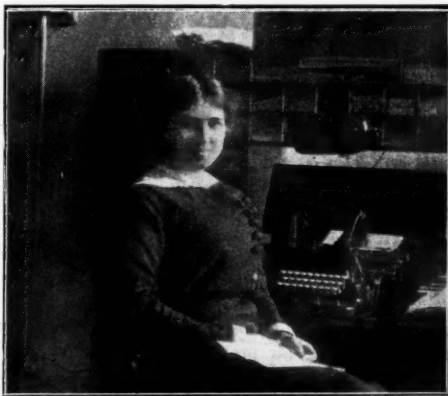
many of the "mysteries" of that time could be explained if the members of the class would only speak up. The most remarkable feature of all this was the fact that Jay Cooke was never on the carpet. This can easily be explained. J. C. roomed on the first floor and when the faculty met and decided that it was time that he got what was coming to him, they would send the janitor to call him. His door would invariably be locked when the faculty was known to be in session and between the time it took the janitor to ring the door bell, and his room-mate to open the door, Jay Cooke would have slipped out of the window and have been half way down to H. Street.

His career at college was very creditable. He was a leading spirit in social, literary and athletic movements of the student body. As a member of the first Editorial Board of the Buff and Blue and later as Editor-in-chief, he did much good work.

He graduated from college in 1895 and December of the same year was married to Miss Minnie G. Mickle, '97, of New Jersey. In the spring of 1896 he entered his business career in the office of the firm of J. D. Howard & Company. Here he was what might be called the next best thing to the office boy. He, however, had more energy and originality than the average office boy and consequently advanced rapidly. His quick mind, his ability to express conditions briefly and clearly in legal documents and to devise systems of accounting, have won for him the name of being one of the most careful and systematic business men in Duluth. As one of the best lawyers in Duluth said, "When a document is prepared by J. Cooke, it is O. K." The printers who do the work for J. D. Howard and Company, say that when a proof has J. Cooke's O. K., it is final.

Mr. Howard has been married twice, his second wife being Constance Draper, daughter of Dr. A. G. Draper of Gallaudet College. The three oldest children are, Elizabeth (known to her friends as Betty) who has a decided talent for bread, pie and cake making; Julius, a sturdy chap of twelve with wisdom and judgment more mature than his years, and Dorothy, who has as yet not blossomed into anything definite but a more sweet and lovable child could not be found. Of the three youngest, Bell is a very bookish child who taught herself to read; Sewall, according to himself, is going to Yale and will be their star foot-ball player. It was said of Sewall's grandfather, that he could see a pretty girl wink at him when he was two minutes hard run from her. This trait seems to have continued in Sewall. Jay Cooke Junior, age four, is a perfect image of his father at that age. He also takes after his father in that he wants to be heard.

Mr. Howard has a beautiful home on the lake shore, comprising three acres that lie between the boulevard and the lake. About an acre is devoted to a kitchen garden, which it is Jay Cooke's delight to take care of. No one is more proud than himself of his big crop of potatoes, averaging at least six hundred bushels to the acre.



Mr. Howard's Private Secretary, also Exchange Editress of the Silent Worker

JAY COOKE HOWARD
From his most recent Photograph

Many of the potatoes weigh two pounds and over. He is a member of the State Horticultural Society so maybe this accounts for his success in making things grow.

Being a fluent writer, Mr. Howard has contributed articles to many papers for the deaf and often to the Duluth newspapers, which always publish his articles in full.

He has one of the largest private libraries in the city of Duluth. He is a miscellaneous reader, but give him a Saturday Evening Post with a Potash and Purlmutter story in it and he will be lost to the world, except now and then when a spasm of laughter will cause him to look up.

He has two hobbies. One is Oriental rugs, on which he is quite a local authority. He can tell you more about them in a half an hour than one can otherwise learn in a month. Often of a Sunday afternoon his friends drop in to call and soon they will be following him from room to

room and examining the rugs. Rugs seem to be an inexhaustable subject.

The other hobby is collecting paper weights, in the form of animals. His desk looks like a miniature zoological garden.

He is a good sportsman and can tramp all day in the woods with a fifty pound pack on his back. He delights in camp life and fishing trips. He rarely tells of his experiences on hunting trips for he says that if he begins, there will be no end.

Much credit is due Mr. Howard for his work as chairman of the Impostor Committee of N. A. D. This work was started less than three years ago and impostors are now on the run in all sections of the country. In Duluth alone forty have been arrested and nearly all were convicted and received jail sentences.

Mr. Howard, it appears, is the first totally deaf man to be admitted to the Order of Elks. When his name was brought up for membership it was found that a special dispensation must be had from the Grand Lodge. The local lodge prepared a petition that was signed by practically every member and was a yard long. This petition was backed by some two dozen letters from judges, bankers, city officials, newspaper publishers and business men, urging the Grand Exalted Ruler to grant the petition. It will give an idea of Mr. Howard's standing in Duluth to quote from some of these letters. Hon. Page Morris, U. S. District Judge says:—"I take pleasure in saying that I have known Mr. Howard for many years and I consider him a man of the highest personal character, and I can also say that he bears that reputation in the city of Duluth, where he has lived all his life."

Mr. Millie Bunnell, Manager of the Duluth News-Tribune writes:—"I have known Mr. Jay Cooke Howard for a period of thirty years as boy and man and gladly testify to his reputation as a citizen of Duluth. * * * He has always taken an active part in public affairs, has shown unusual capacity for business and has made for himself a place in the community of which any man might feel proud."

Hon. J. D. Ensign, Judge of the District Court says in part:—"I have known Mr. Jay Cooke Howard from his infancy to the present time. * * * He is a good friend, a good father and a good citizen in every respect, and I take pleasure in recommending him as such and think it will be fortunate for any society to bring within its folds a man like Mr. Howard."

Mayor Prince of Duluth says:—"Mr. Howard has a very excellent record from a business standpoint, is a man of great intelligence and is keenly alive to all that goes on about him, more so than many men in the enjoyment of all their faculties. I can recommend Mr. Howard most highly in every way."

Mr. A. C. Weiss, Publisher, writes:—"It is seldom that an opportunity is afforded me to give a few lines of commendation to one of my fellow citizens that gives me more enthusiastic pleasure and satisfaction than in this instance. * * * He, being denied the powers of speech from



RESIDENCE OF JAY COOKE HOWARD

his early infancy, this infliction in his case seems to have developed many latent resources, that rank Mr. Howard as a high minded, public spirited citizen whose life and acts it is well for many of us to emulate; and I might add that to anything that he aspires, he is equal."

David Williams, Vice-President of the First National Bank writes:—"His inability to hear and understand the ordinary method of communication is no serious detriment in transacting business with him. His mind is unusually alert and he possesses an agreeable and very pleasing personality."

As President of the National Association of the Deaf he is organizing things in a business-like way and the work in all directions is progressing rapidly. There are many things to be done and Mr. Howard is surely going to do them with the help of the deaf at large.

As President of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, Mr. Howard will preside at the reunion to be held in Washington in June. Honors, however, seem to rest lightly on him, for he is still the good fellow that all his friends know him to be, and he knows that only good hard work in the interest of the organizations over which he presides will indicate to the members that he appreciates the honor.

AN OPEN LETTER

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, February 3, 1914.

To the Members of the California Association for the Deaf

FRIENDS:—When you tendered me the nomination as a candidate or the presidency of the California Association for the Deaf at the convention of December 27-29, I accepted it in good faith.

However, I have since given a careful study to the situation, and I am forced to the conclusion that the election that you are conducting, is ILLEGAL, for which reason, I decline any further to run for the office.

There are four principal points, with subdivisions as to the legality or illegality of the whole proceedings emanating from the first so-called meeting of the board.

Firstly—Secretary Lester had confused the words "a quorum of the board of directors with "a quorum of directors." The phrase, "a quorum of directors," is the language of the by-laws of the Association, whereas the secretary, in addressing the president, wrote "a quorum of the board of directors."

(a) If a quorum of the board met to order the drafting of the letter in question, the President Douglas Tilden knew of no such meeting.

(b) If it was a "quorum of directors" that instructed the secretary to act, then they exceeded their power. Custom and precedent, as well as Roberts'

Rules, require that the president be notified of the wish of the quorum of directors upon which he issues the order to the secretary for the calling of the meeting.

President Tilden was entirely within his right to refuse to attend a meeting that the board had illegally called together.

Secondly—The "quorum of directors" demanded the resignation of the president, whereas they have no power to do so. The law simply does not allow such an attitude on the part of the board.

Thirdly—A special meeting is for a special purpose. The special purpose as twice stated by the secretary, was the illegal act of demanding the president to resign. Yet, in spite of that special purpose, the board, under the presidency of Mr. Howson, proceeded to take action upon divers topics.

Fourth—The board that is, a quorum thereof, met with a pre-conceived idea that a vacancy should be created. They went into the matter with a biased mental attitude. No defense or a fair trial were to be granted. That is illegal and entirely contrary to the spirit of modern civilization. The by-laws permit the board to reprimand, suspend or expell a member. If that member is an officer, I suppose he loses office automatically under these circumstances. But then charges have to be preferred and the member notified and so on. Another way, as indicated in the by-laws, is recall. The whole deaf of the State of California, not a clique influenced by racial traits, are to vote whether the president is to continue in the of-

fice or not. It being clear that the November 22nd meeting of the board was illegal, all the proceedings that were the offspring of such a meeting were null and void. The convention was simply an outlaw organization. The election was a farcical comedy. It is my conclusion that such will be the opinion of any court.

It is stated that at the notorious November 22nd meeting the board suspended the laws. They can not suspend the constitution and by-laws to which they owe their life. Can the executive committee of the National Association for the Deaf suspend the constitution and by-laws? Can Congress do the United States Constitution? If it can, there will be a civil war within five minutes.

I believe that it is by virtue of such suspension that amendments were filed within a few days of the convention and rushed through; whereas there is a statutory limit within which such amendments can be filed and not otherwise.

The more I studied the situation, the more I am forced to see that we had acted in a muddled and foolish manner. Not desiring to be any further a party to such a conduct, I withdraw from the run for the presidency. I do so with all respect for the members and many thanks to those who considered me so worthy of their confidence as to have nominated me.

Respectfully yours,
WM. B. EGAN.

VAST NUMBER OF HARD-OF-HEARING PEOPLE IN GERMANY

At the first convention of the Society for the Protection of the Hard of hearing, formed recently. Herr Framz Bronner, an architect stated that there are 500,000 persons in Germany whose hearing is not normal, and that the organization was formed to look after their interests.

Managers of theaters, opera houses and concert halls are to be asked to assign such persons to seats where they can hear, and an effort is to be made to secure consideration for them on trains and in hotels.

A special school for the partially deaf is to be established, and assistance in buying ear trumpets and devices is to be provided.—*British Deaf Times*.

Finland has schools for the deaf that are the equals of any other deaf schools. The teacher of the Finland schools are selected by the scholastic authorities of Finland. After serving thirty years they are pensioned. The principal of the schools are selected by the Senate. The Senate has provided a touring fund, with which three or four principals or teachers are enabled to make a tour and visit the schools of other countries. Each teacher makes, on the average, two tours during his school career.—*The Gesture Australia*.



Ice formation after a storm on the lake shore in Mr. Howard's back yard.

FROM THE OLD WORLD

Written Specially for the SILENT WORKER by Mdle. Yvonne Pitrois.

OUR BROTHERS OF SWITZERLAND (Eleventh Letter)



WONDER how many of my American readers have visited lovely Switzerland, climbed up its snowy mountains with the help of the picturesque guides, walked over its passes and glaciers; how many have enjoyed the winter sports, skating or tobogganing,—in its crowded cosmopolitan stations, how many have spent a quiet, restful summer in a wooden "chalet" in the midst of a grassy valley, or on the edge of a lake as blue as sapphire, or as green as emerald.

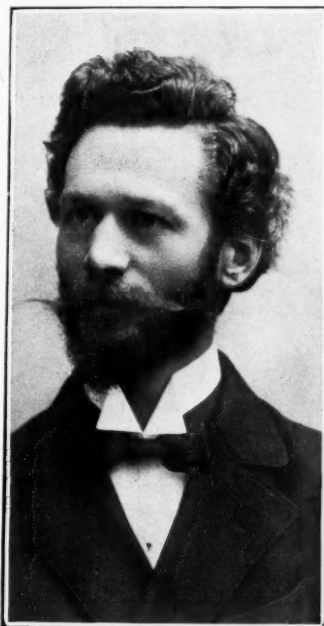
And, among those who have had the chance to stay in this beautiful country, I wonder how many have inquired about its deaf, have searched for them, have brought to them a message of sympathy or brotherhood?

The deaf! They are numerous indeed, in fair Switzerland, as they are in every country,—and more specially in mountainous countries. Some years ago, a kind-hearted bishop,—Monseigneur Blatter,—inquired about the deaf children of school age in his own diocese,—the canton of Valais; he found no less than 150,—a very few of them being educated! Recently, a paper gave for only the canton of Vaud the number of 700 deaf-mutes, for the canton of Bern there were 1,200 deaf-mutes, and for the whole of Switzerland there were 8,000 deaf-mutes, out of a population of three millions of inhabitants.

It is almost impossible, however, to obtain exact statistics and to have an absolute knowledge of the Swiss silent world, for this small country is extremely divided by the diversity of the languages that are spoken in its frontiers. In some cantons, it is the French, in some others the German, in others Italian, in others still, the "Romansch" dialect. From a canton to its neighbor, teachers working for the same purpose, consecrating themselves to the same class of afflicted, are absolutely ignorant of the others! And the deaf, educated either in French, in German, or in Italian, are unable to communicate with their fellows living a few miles distant!

Another very great cause of disadvantage for our Swiss friends, is that several of their Institutions receive at the same time deaf and dumb children, and imbecile ones. So, these Institutions are considered by most people, not as "schools" but as "asylums." The bright and promising deaf children mingle with their feeble-minded hearing comrades, receive the same lessons, and have but few opportunities to develop themselves as they can do, and ought to do!

It is perhaps for this regretful association with the idiots that so many of the Swiss deaf,—specially the most intelligent and most wealthy ones,—are bitterly ashamed of their infirmity, hide themselves in a corner as in the days of old, and refuse to mix with their poorer or less educated brothers and sisters in affliction. How they are to be pitied for this false pride, and how more



PASTOR EUGENE SUTERMEISTER



MOUDON SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

acutely they must suffer in their voluntary isolation! How surprised and delighted they would be, if they could only know the bright centres and happy intercourses of their American brethren!

The part of Switzerland known as "German Switzerland," possess the greater number of Institutions opened to the deaf; following is their list, with the number of pupils, according to the last census:

1. One school in Landenhof near Aaran, (canton of Argovia) with 39 pupils.
2. One school in Bremgarten, in Argovia, for deaf and feeble-minded children, with 40 pupils.
3. One school in Bettingen, canton of Bale, for deaf and feeble-minded children—75 pupils.
4. One school in Buchsee, near Bern, for deaf boys—94 pupils.
5. One school in Richen, canton of Bale, with

48 pupils, boys and girls.

6. One school for deaf girls in Wabern (Bern) with 73 pupils.

7. One asylum near Lucerne, for deaf and feeble-minded children—78 inmates.

8. One school in St. Gallen, with 96 pupils.

9. One school near Zurich, for deaf and feeble-minded children, with 40 pupils.

10. One school in Zurich, for deaf and blind children, with 64 pupils.

In "French Switzerland" there are four schools for the deaf—two Protestant.

11. One in Geneva, with 9 pupils! (It is the littlest of all,—a mere family, but a very happy one).

12. One in Moudon, near Lansanne, with 19 pupils.

And two Roman Catholic,

13. One in Gruyeres (canton of Fribourg) with 65 pupils.

14. One in Geronde (canton of Valais) with 68 pupils.

At last, in the Italian canton of Tessin, exists

15. One School for the deaf in Locarno, with 36 pupils.

The total number is 784 children in fifteen schools, five of them founded and supervised by the State, the others being private creations. Several are conducted by the Roman Catholic

Sisters of the Holy Cross, who are very devoted to the deaf and do them much good. In all the schools, the teaching is purely, strictly oral. The most ancient Institution is this of Moudon, that is 103 years old, but has been rebuilt some years ago and is a fine specimen of architecture. And my American readers may know that among the pioneers of the education of the deaf of Switzerland, many, many years ago, there was a headmaster in Zurich who wrote a book about his methods and who was an ancestor of Helen Keller!

Speaking of Helen Keller reminds me to say that there are, alas, several deaf-blind in Switzerland. One of them, Edward Meystre, who lived, and died some years ago at the Blind Asylum in Lausanne, was a skilful turner

and a well-educated man. It is him, who, alluding to a deaf, blind and stupid woman of his acquaintances, declared once sorrowfully: "Jeanne is not a christian; she never thinks of God!" He seemed to be plunged for some moments in distressing perplexity, then, suddenly, his darkened face brightened up; and he triumphantly said:—"Well! Jeanne never thinks of God, but God always thinks of Jeanne, it is sufficient!" This simple sentence, came from the depths of the heart of a poor afflicted man, is it not more true, and more helpful, than many big books of clever philosophers and brilliant thinkers?

At Lausanne Asylum, are still some men and women similarly handicapped as Edward Meystre, while a few others are sheltered in an Asylum for the Feeble-Minded Blind in Lausanne's neighborhood. Always this painful mixing of the intelligent deaf, and the idiots!

Only one Swiss School,—this of Geronde, which is said to be the best in the whole country, has yet established workshops in connection with the teaching of its pupils; as, most of the young deaf, when leaving the other schools, have to begin their apprenticeship with hearing comrades, and they often make bitter apprentices! Yet, many of our Swiss brothers succeed in earning their living honorably, as watchmakers,—(a great speciality of the country) farmers, tailors, shoemakers, printers, domestic servants, and so on. Some of them, specially gifted, or having had a better chance, attain enviable positions. One is a successful notary, and can use with ease five different languages,—French, German, English, Italian and Spanish! Another possesses a prosperous poultry-farm in Geneva. A third one is a civil engineer, and lays out railway outlines in mountain roads. Another still, who died recently, Mr. Auguste Boesch, was a talented sculptor; he exhibited his works in Paris and other great towns, and made several monumental statues.

The most popular deaf man in Switzerland at the present time is probably the Pastor Eugene Sutermeister, who lived at Falkenplatz, in Bern, and whose portrait appears in these pages. He became deaf in early childhood, but is very clever and learned. A writer and a poet, he has published several books, either in prose and poetry, and numerous magazine articles, all of them in German. He edits a paper in German language, "Taubstummzeitung," intended for the German and Swiss-German deaf, which has 1,200 subscribers, and, devoting himself to his fellow-sufferers, he is their appointed pastor and missionary for the canton of Berne; he preaches and holds religious services in the town and the neighborhood, about 50 times a year, in 18 different places. He has, too, founded, with the help of hearing persons, a Society of assistance, the "Swiss Association for the benefit of the deaf," which is very prosperous and very rich and does considerable good in the German Cantons. At the Bicentenary of the Abbe de l'Epee, Pastor Sutermeister was a member of the Congress, and presented a Report on the position of the Swiss deaf, that was remarked on and gained him the ribbon of Officer of Academy from the French Government.

Other German cantons such as Bale, Zurich, have also institutions in behalf of the deaf, and religious organizations for them. Unfortunately, the French cantons have yet done little or nothing for their adult silent ones; there are no special Home to shelter the aged or infirm ones, no Society of mutual help, no paper in French language intended for them, no divine services specially for their use! They are painfully neglected, to say the truth! Only within the past year or two, a deaf and dumb rich gentleman who has lived a long while in England and Canada, Mr. John Law Holland, is touring during the summer months in French Switzerland as well as in the German one, delivering lectures and addresses in signs to the scattered deaf, and cheering them a great deal by his interest and sympathy.

May all and each of us, if ever Fate bring us in Switzerland, the "pearl of Europe," take this to heart and also do all that is in our power for its disinherited silent children!

YVONNE PITROIS.

90, rue de Marseille, Bordeaux.

CATHOLIC UNION PLANS DEAF AND DUMB HOME

Plans for a home for Catholic deaf and dumb persons were discussed by the Holy Name Union yesterday in St. Peter Claver's Hall, Twelfth and Lombard streets. Sixty societies out of seventy in the local union were represented.

James J. Ryan, president of the Arch-bishop Ryan Memorial Association, reported that temporary quarters for the home had been established at 1803 Vine street. The new building will cost \$200,000, and two-thirds of that sum has been subscribed.—*Phila. North American.*



By J. H. Cloud, 2606 Virginia Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

AT the Cleveland Convention of the National Association of the Deaf last August the writer was accorded the privilege of making a plea for a statue of De l'Epee in America. The proposition received the unanimous endorsement of the Association and the president was authorized to appoint a Committee to raise funds and erect the memorial. The location is yet to be determined—also the cost. These matters will be disposed of in due time. The following is the wording of the plea made at Cleveland and immortalized on a moving picture film by the N. A. D.:

A PLEA FOR A STATUE OF DE L'EPEE IN AMERICA

(By the Rev. James H. Cloud, St. Louis)

Two hundred years ago and more to-day there was born in France a man who was destined to become the recognized founder of deaf-mute instruction and the father of the language of conventional signs—Charles Michel de l'Epee.

Of a family prominent in the annals of his country, possessed of ample means, endowed with a liberal education, having a heart strong in love and sympathy for humankind, and with every prospect of a brilliant career in whatever calling he might choose for himself, he departed from the beaten path of glory, and made a new path, more glorious still, to be followed, in later years, by Sicard, by Clerc, by the Gallaudets, and by all who have been and are yet to be the true friends, teachers and benefactors of the deaf.

There stands in Versailles, on the outskirts of Paris, marking the birthplace of De l'Epee, a noble statue, heroic in size, lofty in sentiment, of rare artistic beauty, the work of a deaf sculptor, and the gift of the deaf of France. This statue is but a partial expression of the veneration in which De l'Epee is held by the deaf of his own country—a veneration shared by the deaf of other lands—but by none more than by the deaf of the United States.

It is fortunate that the elder Gallaudet, in his quest for information as to how the deaf might be taught, was finally directed to France. From the school founded by De l'Epee, and presided over by his illustrious pupil and successor—Sicard, Gallaudet obtained for the American deaf their greatest boons—manual spelling and the sign-language.

The American deaf, under the auspices of this Association, have erected at Washington a statue to their greatly beloved national benefactor—Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. The National College for the Deaf at Washington bears his name. The anniversary of his birth is receiving a wider observance with each succeeding year. His place in the hearts and minds of the American deaf as their "friend, teacher and benefactor" is secure for all time. But De l'Epee, the universal benefactor of the deaf, deserves a more fitting recognition at our hands than he has yet received.

Let there be erected, under the auspices of this Association, at some place yet to be determined, a statue that will be a permanent memorial and a witness of the love and esteem which the American deaf have for him who founded the first public school for the deaf, the most successful method of educating the deaf, and who gave the deaf the manual alphabet and the language of

conventional signs—Charles Michel de l'Epee.

Later on President Howard of the N. A. D. appointed the following named gentlemen to constitute the De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee: The Rev. J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Chairman; the Rev. M. S. McCarthy, S. J., New York; Mr. Anton Schroeder, St. Paul.

Below is given the first official announcement of the

DE L'EPEE STATUE COMMITTEE

The De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee has organized and entered upon the duties for which it was created.

Mr. Anton Schroeder, 2179 Carrol avenue, St. Paul, Minn., will serve as treasurer of the Statue Fund. To him all donations should be sent. He will make monthly reports in the columns of the *Journal*.

The Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., 30 West Sixteenth street, New York, is secretary of the Committee. A division of territory, on the basis of population, has been made among the members of the Committee as follows:

Father McCarthy: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, District of Columbia, Virginia and West Virginia.

Mr. Cloud: Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, Arkansas, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana.

Mr. Schroeder: Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, Nevada, California.

Each committee member, with the approval of the president may appoint collectors and subordinate collectors in the States in his respective territory. Due announcement of such appointments will be made by the Chairman.

The Committee has undertaken a great and momentous task, but one obviously so timely and worthy, that it confidently anticipates the enthusiastic and generous co-operation of all the American deaf.

JAS. H. CLOUD,
Chairman.

2606 Virginia Ave.,

St. Louis, Mo.,

January 10, 1914.

ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Chicago, Jan. 23.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—Those who have the misfortune of being deaf or hard of hearing are numerous, not only here but also throughout the country. Being sensitive, why should they not form a club or organization for mutual and protective purposes and hear suggestions for their betterment, especially on the quack question, a subject that the world's greatest newspaper is handling without gloves? It will protect the deaf in the same manner. Many frauds are daily occurring in which the deaf are swindled out of their money.

No one can cure deafness and no contrivance now produced is of any service. We might produce among ourselves some means of relief if we would get together. I will be pleased to do my share.

T. S. CASEY.

938 East Forty-sixth street.

The above clipping, from the Chicago Tribune, evidently was written by one of those unhappy deaf mortals who does not fit into the society of the hearing and has never got into touch with the deaf—has never heard of Grand Secretary Gibson, the Pas-a-Pas Club or Father Flick. His suggestion that the deaf organize and get after the "cure-deafness" swindlers is a good one for organized deaf to take up. The swindler and the impostor might be waited upon by the same committee of the N. A. D. Between the two the N. A. D. police will be kept on the run—after them of course.

It is proposed to place a bronze tablet on the walls of the Missouri School for the Deaf at Fulton as a memorial to Dr. Noble B. McKee, who was superintendent of the school for about fifteen years and who died in office nearly three years ago. Dr. R. N. Crews, of Fulton, a member of the present Board of Directors of the School, is treasurer of the McKee Memorial Association. While contributions to the cause are entirely



MEMBERS OF ST. ELIZABETH'S DEAF-MUTE GUILD, WHEELING, W. VA.

Reading from left to right: First Row.—Patrick Faulkner, Mrs. Faulkner, Wm. Alexander, Mrs. Alexander, J. H. V. Fowler, Chas. Weiner, Wm. Seamon, James Boyd.

Second Row.—Grace Littleton, Annie Tyles, Elizabeth Davis, Ada Ryan, Mrs. Watson, Ida Millard, Mrs. Seamon, Lawrence Knuth.

Third Row.—(Sitting) Louis Hallem, Mrs. Bremer, J. C. Bremer, Rev. O. J. Whildin, S. W. Corbett, (President) Mrs. Corbett, Ada Anderson.

voluntary and no urgent soliciting is being done the responses have been general and generous, attesting the high esteem in which the late Dr. McKee was held by all who came to know him well.

DISEASE GERMS SOWN BY CHAUTAUQUA SALUTE

Washington, Jan. 7.—The chautauqua salute is the latest institution to come under the ban as a distributor of colds, influenza and tuberculosis. Resolutions condemning the familiar flutter of handkerchiefs which marks many gatherings were presented today to the Public Health Service and to the Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis by the local aid organization which works actively for the cure and prevention of the white plague. —*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

We are reminded by the above item that the time-honored salute referred to originated with an assembly at the original Chautauqua desirous of giving some visible manifestation of its appreciation of the recitations in the sign-language by the late Samuel T. Green, of Maine, a graduate of Gallaudet College, Class of 1870. Mr. Green was a teacher at the Ontario Institution at Belleville. He lost his life in an ice-boat accident near there some years ago.

Under the heading of "Ignorance and the Ludi-crous," in *Psychology of Laughter*, by Prof. Borris Sidis, appears the following illustration:

"A father brings his dumb child to the doctor for diagnosis. The child is a mute. The doctor's diagnosis is, she is a mute because she lost the power of speech. When the father asks for further information; the doctor tells him that it is because she has lost control of the faculty of articulation."

A friend who patronizes the mint jar counter

of a local candy shop, handed us a confection the other day bearing the following printed inscription:

WANTED

Painter wants a deaf-mute to make signs.

ST. ELIZABETH DEAF-MUTE GUILD

St. Elizabeth Deaf-Mute Guild was organized in Wheeling in 1905, and has been meeting regularly the first Saturday of each month ever since. When the Guild was first organized it was to work in the interest of St. Elizabeth Chapel, and raise funds for its building. Its object, however, was not at the time attained. Its first President was William Halpin, of Wheeling, W. Va., who served one term. Then Mr. Samuel W. Corbett, of Beilaire, O., was urged by the promoters of St. Elizabeth Chapel to become president of the Guild, which he, after consideration, accepted the presidential chair and has been its president up to the present day. Mr. Corbett has served on the Board of Managers of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf for several years, and at the late Re-union of the Deaf held in Columbus last August, was again elected to serve nine years. He is also a member of the N. A. D. and takes a deep interest in the Deaf and their welfare.

The Guild has always been in the foremost rank. Mr. John C. Bremer who sits to the right of Rev. O. J. Whildin has served several terms as Treasurer of the Guild. Miss Louisa M. Corbett who sits on the left of her husband, has also served several terms as Secretary of the Guild and was the organizer of the Ladies' Aid Society of Eastern Ohio, which works in the interest of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. Miss Ada Anderson who is next to Mrs. Corbett, has served

two terms as Vice-President of the Guild, also as Treasurer of the Ladies' Aid Society. Mrs. Wm. Alexander, in the centre of the standing row, has been recording Secretary of the Guild and is at present president of the Ladies' Aid Society and Mrs. Gorbett is Treasurer. Mrs. J. C. Bremer has also worked in every worthy cause that has been undertaken by the Deaf, and takes the same interest as the others.

The average attendance in the Guild is from 6 to 15 every meeting, and it meets the first Saturday in each month. The members are all noble workers, and willing to serve as a committee on any arrangement designated by the president. All are deaf-mutes, being educated at the Ohio School in Columbus and the West Virginia School in Romney, West Va. All are employed except the married women who have duties at home. Mr. Louis Hallem, who sits at the head of the first row, was educated at the Philadelphia School for the Deaf, and is a tailor and presser by trade, has a shop in the center of the big city of Wheeling, West Va., has many customers and is doing finely. Rev. O. J. Whildin holds services for us every two or three months, as he has too large a field to come oftener.

The Guild is soon to begin active work in getting up a fund to rebuild St. Elizabeth Chapel which burned down about 3 years ago. They aim at a \$5,000 new chapel. They have on hand about \$2,300 which was collected as insurance on the burnt chapel. They will receive aid from other churches when they started the ball rolling. The work will be tedious as there are but about 40 mutes; but all know that patience is the way to gain the reward and be successful.

Pity melts the mind to love.—*Dryden*.

Silent Worker.

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

JOHN P. WALKER, M. A., Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY from October to July inclusive, at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 50 cents a year, invariably in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, 70 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES made known on application. The high literary character of the paper and its general appearance make it a valuable advertising medium. It reaches all parts of the United States and goes to nearly every civilized country on the globe.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

VOL. XXVI MARCH, 1914 No. 6

The addition of Mr. McIlvaine to the staff of the Mt. Airy World means yet brighter things to that bright little paper.

Oklahoma is the first this year to break ground for a new building for its deaf children. The work on it is already two months under way.

We are informed by the *Western Pennsylvanian* that the robins have appeared at Dr. Burt's school, and that it is kite and top time there. The season must be slightly in advance of ours. The skating and sleighing season are at their height with us.

NOT SURPRISING

It does not surprise us one whit to learn that owing to linguistic difficulties manual methods will be used for the present in the northernmost school for the deaf in the world opened last May, at Frederickshaf, in Greenland.

AN OLD STORY

It is oft repeated history that a deaf man founds a school and takes all the hard knocks of the pioneer work and then loses his position to some ambitious speaking person. Mr. Henry C. White, of the Arizona school, has just had a second experience of this kind.

NO OCCASION FOR WORRY

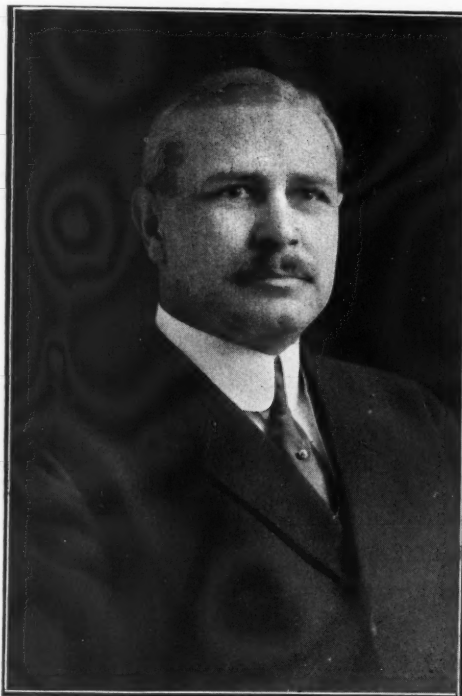
The deaf of Pennsylvania need be but little disturbed at the ill that has been said of them. It is very rarely indeed that they are the victims of obloquy. When they are everybody knows there's nothing to it. They plod along from year to year a hard-working, home-loving, God-fearing people,

THE SILENT WORKER

loyal to their Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, loyal to their churches, loyal to their schools, loyal to one another, and avoiding as they would a pestilence that bane of deaf communities, internecine strife. No, they need not worry.

A VALUED ADDITION

Our new Governor, the Hon. James F. Fielder, has from the day he entered upon the duties of his high office, evinced the greatest interest in our school; but it was



THE HON. JAMES F. FIELDER
Governor of New Jersey

not until our last picture lecture that we were able to put a good likeness of him upon our screen. We had been casting about, for some time, trying to get a photograph, without avail, however, until Mr. Newcomb dropped a line to the Governor himself. The following was his gracious response:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT

MY DEAR MR. NEWCOMB:—I acknowledge receipt of yours of the 8th inst., and it gives me great pleasure to send you my photograph as you request, under separate cover. I am very much interested in your new departure, and can readily appreciate not only the pleasure, but the educational advantages that the pupils of the school get from it.

Very truly yours,

JAMES F. FIELDER,
Governor.

William G. Newcomb, Esq.,
New Jersey School for the Deaf,
Trenton, New Jersey.

It did not take us long to get a slide of the admirable photograph he enclosed, and on St. Valentine's night, our boys and girls were able to gaze into the genial face of our Chief Executive. And you should have heard the greeting that he received.

AGAIN THE GIRL

Recent occurrences in our state seem to indicate that extraordinary dangers surround that girl who does not hear. Not long since one was burned to death in the northern part of the state, a little later one was dragged off the street and into a hovel by a vicious woman, but a short time ago a second girl was burned so badly that she died a few days later in the hospital, and, a couple of weeks ago, one was robbed on the high-way here in Trenton by two men who had volunteered to accompany her home when she was lost. Their judgment seems a little less good than that of girls who can hear and speak and the lawless appear to consider them easy prey. Too much can not be taken in the chapel-exercise of the school to warn them and to prepare them for future contingencies, and relatives and friends who are wise will not allow them to be alone where dangers lurks.

A WEEK OF VISITS

The past week has been the worst, in point of weather, of any of the winter, and yet the fullest of visitors to our school. On Tuesday afternoon the Sociology class of Trenton teachers, under Professor Lichtenberger, spent a couple of hours with us, and on Thursday the whole senior class of Princeton College, led by Professor Fetter, came in to look over our work. The Superintendent accompanied both parties through the various departments, giving the general facts concerning the education of deaf children, and explaining the special work of the school and all took copious notes and appeared to be greatly interested in what they saw. Needless to say that the two parties were among the brightest and most alert of any that ever visited us.

NEWS ITEM

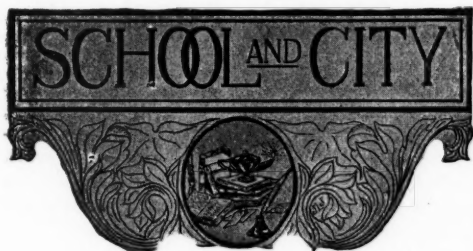
Mamie Nestord, of New Orleans, deaf and dumb from birth, and but seven years old, astonished her mother a few days ago by walking into the house and saying "Everybody wants the exposition." It is needless to say that every oral school will want Mamie.

If Luther Taylor is appointed to the position he seeks in the base-ball world, the bleachers will, in his case, be denied the great pleasure they take in "roasting" the umpire, Mr. Taylor being totally deaf.

THEN AND NOW

An old farm-house with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about,
And wishes his one thought all day:
"O, if I could but fly away
From this dull spot, the world to see,
How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who, mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"O, could I only tread once more
The field-path to the farm-house door,
The old, green meadow could I see,
How happy I should be!"



Winter lingering.

The Ides of March.

Snow and then more snow.

It will soon be Easter now.

Visitors and then more visitors.

Mary Sommers has a fine sleigh.

There's lots of use for our sleds these days.

Miss Vail is studying methods at the New York College.

The earthquake shock here last week was so light that few of us felt it.

A big apple is offered to the pupil who finds the first spray of arbutus.

The Supt. has taken a few turns at supervising of late, and does fairly well.

Arthur Green can curl up and go to sleep quicker'n a squirrel.

We have named canary "hun." Do you know what that is an abbreviation of?

Those Princeton Seniors are certainly a fine looking lot.

The thermometer below zero is quite a common occurrence now-a-days.

Mary Murphy says she will be very glad when winter is over.

The flag-pole and halliards were so covered with ice on Friday that Old Glory had to take a rest.

We are all hoping our golden wings will come back this spring.

Louis Otten says he expects better luck now, since it is no longer 1913.

Marion Baussman's papa and mamma will move this spring.

Esther Woelper is counting the days till Easter. Guess why.

Our printers are "putting in their last licks" on our new booklet.

Our boys have already gone into training for the base-ball season.

The girls take quite as much interest in their gymnasium work as the boys.

It did not take Mr. Newcomb long to put things in shape for the electrical exhibition on Saturday evening.

The speech-work of Miss Tilson's class greatly interested the two sociological delegations that visited us last week.

Edward Campbell, Viola Savercool, and Helen Bath "talked like everything" for the visitors on Thursday.

Lillian Leaming, Catherine Melone and Helen Lesh all moped in the infirmary for a couple of days, last week.

Three starlings have been hanging around ever since last snowfall, gathering up the crumbs that have been thrown out.

George Piasceske got plunked in the eye with a snow-ball, the other day, but he was in such fine condition that there was no echymosis.

Misses Warfield and Brian observed at Mount Airy on Friday. They report having had a very enjoyable as well as a very profitable day.

We had the advantage of the Mt. Airy boys and girls on the 23rd, having no school on that day; or did they have the advantage of us.

Mr. Porter is giving a series of lectures on the Count of Monte Cristo in which we are all greatly interested.

Oreste Palmieri says his little nephew Petey is very studious and has already decided to be a civil engineer.

George Morris attended the ball in Newark, on Saturday. We would like to see George "tripping the light fantastic."

The attendance at our game with the Chinese team of Newark was the largest of the season, about three hundred persons being present.

If you want any information about the Federal League or anything else pertaining to base-ball ask Joseph Higgins.

The boys and girls were greatly pleased with the visits of the Princeton Seniors and lady teachers of Trenton last week.

If Hans Hansen keeps on growing, at his present rate, he will, one of these days, be as tall as the Colossus at Rhodes.

Our printers spent a few hours in the printing department on Monday, in spite of the fact that it was a holiday.

Thursday was Anna Savko's birthday. She got a pretty dress from her mamma, as a birthday present.

The little talk on "Watch and Pray" Thursday morning gave us much food for thought.

The little girls will never be satisfied now till they too get a newspaper and magazine rack.

Miss Fitzpatrick does not appreciate the beauty of a snowstorm. She is always thinking of the wet feet and bad colds it brings to her little boys.

We do wish we had a good big hill for coasting and a nice lake for skating and swimming, and—but what's the use of wishing? We cannot have everything to please us.

Arthur Long was greatly surprised on Saturday night to see his Uncle Samuel walking about in a moving picture, demonstrating the uses of dynamite.

It has been but two days since our lecture on "Electricity," and Everett Dunn is already experimenting in it. He has batteries and has arranged quite a nice little flash-light for one thing.

Mr. Shaw says that electrical work is a splendid occupation for the deaf and recommends the installation of departments for instruction in the branch in schools for the deaf.

The carpentry class has just finished a fine oak newspaper and magazine rack, which they have placed in the north end of the boys' study hall.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday, being consecutive holidays, brought lots to do to the supervisors and household, but were greatly enjoyed by the children.

We had a moving picture in the gymnasium on Lincoln's Birthday. Josphine Kulikowski called it the Downfall of China. The score was 51 to 11.

Mamie Gessner, Marion Apgar, Anna Klepper and Peggy Renton made a snow-man last Monday afternoon, and then stood beside it and had their pictures taken.

We are seldom perfectly satisfied. When it is winter we would it were summer and when it is summer we would it were winter. We will never learn that we can have just what we like, simply by liking what we have.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Newcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Bennison, Frederick Walz, Mrs. Tobin and Miss Meleg were among the number of visitors at the electrical entertainment, on Saturday evening.

Monday, the 23rd, was honored as Washington's birthday by our children, a talk on the Father of his Country, by Mr. Walker, and an exhibition of projectoscope pictures in the evening being among the interesting features.

The Valentine Box that was added to our moving picture lecture on the 14th, was a novelty that was greatly appreciated. When the Supt. came to open the box, before his talk, he found about two hundred valentines in it, and their distribution was a matter of the greatest interest. Nearly every child got at least one and some of them got upwards of a dozen.

The lecture in the boys' hall on Saturday evening, by Mr. Wm. E. Shaw, the deaf electrician who holds a responsible position at the Edison plant, was a most interesting one. Full particulars of it together with a good cut of the lecturer and his apparatus, appeared in the Trenton dailies. As we were in press at the time, we were obliged to defer our notice of it till the March issue.

The Trenton Times of Wednesday has the following note:

GIVES COURT PAY TO HELP THE POOR

Principal Walker of School for Deaf Donates Cash His Interpreting Brought

Mercer County, through Principal John P. Walker, of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, contributed \$5 unexpectedly to charity this morning. The money, which was received by Mr. Walker for services rendered as an interpreter was turned over to a Times representative and will be devoted to the relief of the needy and worthy.

Mr. Walker appeared as an interpreter in the case of William Birkholz, placed on trial this morning for robbery. The state alleges that he, accompanied by another man, robbed Mary Sinclair, a deaf and dumb woman, of her handbag and took its contents.

Because of the woman being unable to hear or talk Mr. Walker's services were sought. It is the first time in a decade that a deaf and dumb interpreter has appeared in Mercer Criminal Court.

The trial will be continued this afternoon. John H. Kafes appears for the defendant, while Assistant Prosecutor English represents the state.

The defendant referred to above, was convicted. The other man indicted for the same offense, Michael Donovan, pleaded guilty on Tuesday.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

BY MRS. ALICE TERRY



PROMINENT deaf man, recently from the East, gives an interesting account of his house-hunting experience here. He had gone with an agent to see a number of unfurnished houses before the right place turned up. Then the rent and terms for this high class property were agreed upon. But, before handing over the keys to this prospective tenant the agent thought it best to speak to the owner of the house.

So he informed him that a deaf-mute wished to rent his property. To which the disgusted landlord exclaimed, "No, a deaf-mute shall not live in my house!"

The agent's next step was to arrange for an interview between landlord and prospective tenant.

"I will give you five dollars more per month than the price you have asked for the house," said the deaf man.

"Have you children?" asked the owner, not yet pleased.

"Yes, four," he replied, staggering the owner, "and I will pay for all the damage they may do."

Still the landlord was not disposed to accept him for a tenant. After a careful scrutiny he finally asked, "What kind of rugs have you?"



L. C. WILLIAMS

"Turkish and Oriental rugs that cost from \$100 to \$500 each," was the surprising answer. It was this information which pleased the landlord as nothing else could, for he immediately turned over the keys to our deaf friend.

In this case it is evident that deafness and children did not matter if there was money,—and oriental rugs!

==

Up in San Francisco there is a deaf business man whom it is a pleasure to know. His name is Mr. L. C. Williams. He is a native son of California, and has always been singularly successful in business enterprise. And this wholly without the advice or help of relatives or friends. In fact, when Mr. Williams started out in a new field for himself many years ago his father strenuously objected, on the ground that his son would reap only failure and regret. But not so. For while the son has steadily added to his fortune the older and poorer man has been forced to stand by and gasp out his admiration for his boy.

Mr. Williams has half interest in the well known contracting firm of Williams and Beker, a hearing

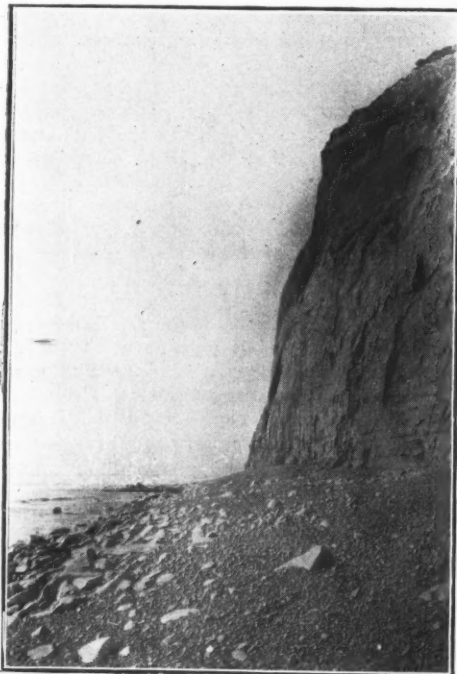
man. He built the Santa Ana, Calif., sewer system, also Honolulu's. Needless to say his work gives lasting satisfaction, therefore his services are always considered exceptional, always in demand.

Mr. Williams married Miss Emma Reynolds, of Indiana. They have an interesting family of four children, most all grown now. The eldest son is Assistant Superintendent of the Santa Rita ranch, a tract comprising 80,000 acres. The N. A. D. may consider itself lucky in having secured the services of so efficient a man as Mr. Williams. He is the California representative on the Executive Committee of that body.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Williams have a pleasing personality; yet withal, they are modest and quite unassuming.

==

The beach home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Terry was recently the scene of an unique "Sen Party." Mrs. Terry had previously issued at home cards to about twenty-five ladies. For many days preceding, and even up to the appointed date, the protracted rainy and cloudy weather had somewhat marred her anticipation in the event. Nor was this all. For the driving winds, besides doing havoc on land, were also lashing the ocean into a dangerous fury. By no means a



MARE CLIFF

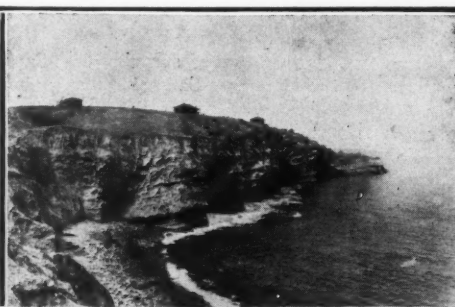


Looking north showing Pueblo and Mesa lands

PACIFIC COAST VIEWS - - Photos By J. H. McFarlane



Shore line looking south to Gold Fish Point



Cliffs containing the so-called "caves"



Shore line looking north from Gold Fish Point



This is a picture of Mr. Thomas Marsden (seated at extreme left) and his wife (seated at extreme right) and their Los Angeles guests on New Year's Day. The Marsdens live in Pasadena, where, on the above mentioned date, the famous Tournament of Roses is held. Always a brilliant pageant; it is also of special interest to the winter tourists. This picture shows about one half of the deaf folks invited,—the threatening rain having kept back the others.

cheerful aspect for a party! For here in California we are almost spoiled as regards the weather. We are so used to the balmy, sunshiny days that we never willingly accept more than one cloudy day at a time. It is seldom that we get gloomy days in a stretch.

Finally the party day dawned. A perfect California day it was! The sunshine was glorious, the sky was cloudless and the sea was never more tranquil or fairer to behold. The living room where the guests assembled was decorated in a way suggestive of the sea. Ball fish and star fish hung from the beams in the ceiling. On tables, shelves and mantles there were various sea-shells, sea weeds and plants, marine views and other suggestives of the ocean. Sea logs burned cheerily on the hearth. Originally the hostess had intended to serve salt-water punch fresh from the sea. But as she realized that her guests would politely decline to drink it, a more conventional form of punch was decided upon. A novel "Game of the Sea" was played. The first prize, a beautiful abalone shell, was awarded to Mrs. U. M. Cool; second prize, a brooch pin in the shape of a fish made from abalone pearl, was won by Mrs. Edward Left.

As far as possible the refreshments served were products of the sea. An original idea of the hostess had been to secure medium sized clams and serve these in place of the usual sandwiches. In their natural state these clams in their trim, hermetically sealed shells bear good likeness to sandwiches. But a second thought convinced the hostess that her guests would be forced to go hungry after a few unsuccessful attempts to bite through the calcareous shells. So a more practical idea was adopted. Slices of real bread, between which was a goodly spread of Tuna salad, were served.

Again the hostess was tempted to disregard the conventional form. This time it was the desert. It occurred to her that by substituting sea-foam for whipped cream and mixing it with the fine beach sand a mixture resembling ice-cream could be obtained. But would her guests eat it? Assuredly no. For there is even the American tendency to dread or to develop appendicitis. A tiny seed or even a tiny grain of sand may or may not cause all the mischief; yet the terror remains. So once again the lady had to abandon an original but far from practical plan. In place of the sea-foam and sand the guests were treated to the real thing,—ice-cream, assorted cakes and

coffee. Next followed genuine salt water taffy.

Then, as the day was drawing to a close, the guests began to depart; but not until after they had expressed their gratitude to the hostess for this day with the sea."

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Doane recently entertained a few friends at dinner in their cozy new home. During the conversation the subject of thieves and burglary came up. Some reference was made to the recent robbery epidemic in Los Angeles. A number of the guests shuddered as they recalled certain crimes in their localities. However, there was one gentleman present who proceeded to quiet their fears and misgivings. He told with evident pleasure that he had lived in this city for more than twenty years and had never once been molested by robbers. This statement had quite a soothing effect upon his listeners, for they knew the position of his home and the valuables which he habitually kept therein. So far, so good.

But when that confidential gentleman returned home a few hours later, what must have been his amazement to find that some thief had actually been there and got away with a few hundred dollars worth of jewelry!

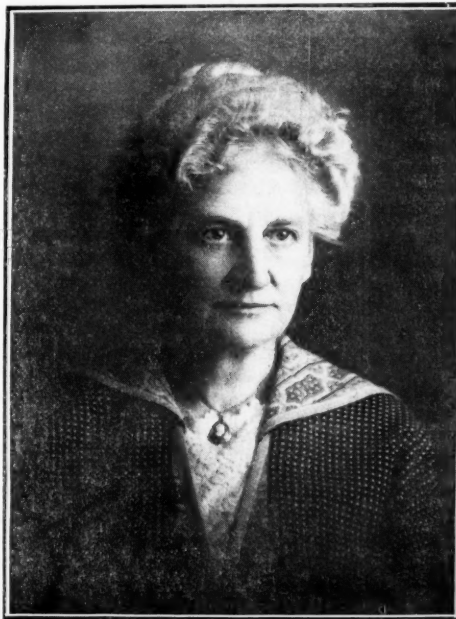
The Literary Society of the Anapola Club elected the following new officers for 1914:—President, Mrs. Cool; Vice-President, Mr. Mills; Secretary, Mrs. Wornstaff.

A large crowd of ladies enjoyed the Dutch luncheon given recently by Mrs. U. M. Cool and Mrs. A. M. Andrews at the home of the latter. Everything about the table was suggestive of the Dutch, even some of the guests professing the manners and etiquette of the far away Hollanders. In the matter of decoration the greatest interest was shown in the miniature wind mill which graced the center of the table. This was an object of art, which Mrs. Andrews had ingeniously fashioned out of shingles.

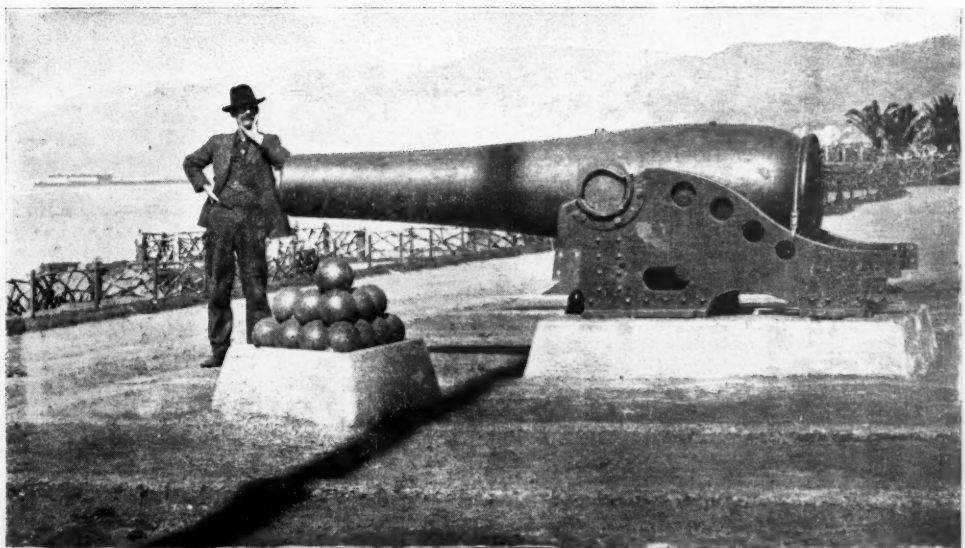
A game called "Contents of a Sewing Basket" was played. In this Miss Elizabeth Taylor carried off first prize, which was a framed picture of Dutch characters. However, there was no suggestion of the Dutch in the booby prize which went to Mrs. Wm. Ward. This was a new photograph of Mrs. Andrews herself.

One very pleasing feature of this party we are forced to omit,—it being of a nature which will best bear publicity at a later date.

The end of pleasure is to support the offices of life, to relieve the fatigues of business, to reward a regular action, and to encourage the continuance.—*Jeremy Collier.*



MRS. A. M. ANDREWS



A scene in the park that runs parallel, for a long distance, with Ocean Ave.



By Jas. S. Reider, 1538 N. Dover St., Phila., Pa.



GENERATION of the Rocap family passed away with the death of Frank Parry Rocap, on February 7th, 1914, at Olney, a northeastern suburb of Philadelphia.

The deceased was the first-born of the late Charles Pittman Rocap and Mary Hamilton Rocap (nee Parry), both well-known deaf mutes in their time; other children of the couple were William Allen, Charles Elmer and Justus Brumer. The father received his summons first after eleven years of married life; two years later the two younger sons were carried off by an attack of diphtheria, both almost within a week; William Allen, who became a doctor of medicine with a prosperous practice, was called away in the midst of his earthly career, in August, 1907, leaving the income of a snug fortune to his mother that she might pass her remaining years in comfort and ease, and stipulating that, after her death, it should revert to his brother, Frank, and, after him, to his children, the doctor being unmarried; on December 14th, 1912, the aged mother passed away, and now, after a little more than a year, the last surviving son has followed her to the grave,—gone to join "father and mother," as he expressed it.

A wife and three children survive the husband, a son, almost grown up, and two daughters, one of whom is well on in her teens—the second generation.

The passing away of this family is a distinct loss to the deaf community here. We mourn the loss the more because there are few children of deaf parents that show a kindly interest in the affairs of the deaf. We can recall only two other families whose hearing children, out of pure love and respect for their deaf parents, continue to show a moral and material interest in the welfare of the deaf—the Sytle and Coulter families. Such admirable devotion is not only bestowed for "mother and father's sake" but because of an ever present sympathetic feeling that comes from a knowledge of the true condition of the deaf. It is a great gratification to have such friends, not because the deaf crave sympathy which, as a class, they do not, but because these friends know exactly what the deaf need and can give timely help in many little ways. The late Dr. Rocap, in his last statement which was probated as his will, specially asked that his mother, to whom he left everything, make gifts from time to time to All Souls' Church for the Deaf and to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. It was seemingly unnecessary for the son to tell his mother to do that; for, being deaf herself, she was naturally interested in both institutions. However, it is quite possible that Dr. Rocap's thoughtful and kind act had the effect of influencing his mother to do more than she might otherwise have done, owing to her poor education. It may also have influenced his remaining brother, Frank, whose death we note here, to be so generously disposed toward the deaf as he was. There is reason to believe that he would do just what his brother told his mother to do, if he were living. At the cornerstone laying of the new All Souls' Church, March 1st, 1913, he donated \$25.00 to the building fund. Again, last Fall, he had put in a window of the church two panels, picturing Christ's Sermon on the Mount, as a memorial to his mother at a cost of \$300. His death, coming so early and before the probate of his mother's will, removes from us a kind, sympathetic and generous friend.

The second annual ball of the Philadelphia Divis-

ion No. 30, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, became history on January 30th, last, and it is only necessary for us to record the fact. Like the first event this one was also a success—a pleasing success, by way of emphasis, both socially and financially. It may be worthy of note that this ball received some very nice compliments from some of the teachers of the Mt. Airy School who graced it by their presence. The only other comment we shall make about it is that it seems possible to make the annual event a larger and more enjoyable one by bringing to it prominent patrons through the means of complimentary tickets.

Dr. A. L. E. Crouter appeared before the Clerc Literary Association in a lecture on Thursday evening, January 15th, last. His subject: "A Retrospect of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf," put all in a reminiscent mood. Starting with the year when he entered the service of the Institution, in 1867, he spoke of many things that had come under his observation and of the growth of the school to the present time. The last part of his talk was a frank statement of his position on the Oral Method. There was no attempt made to dodge the issue or to hide behind Boards of Education, State laws, etc., but he told just what he thought was the best means for the deaf to acquire a better knowledge of the English language. His sincerity impressed those who saw him talk, and afterwards several ventured to make remarks on the subject. Other speakers contributed additional reminiscences of the old Broad and Pine Streets School, bringing out the humorous part and frequently convulsing the large audience. The Doctor seemed to enjoy it quite as much as the rest.

As a result of being run down by a large motor-truck, said to belong to the Adams Express Co., Mr. Jerome T. Elwell, one of our best known deaf, is lying in the University Hospital with severe bruises about the body and a broken leg. The accident happened on that intensely cold day, the 12th of January. In the same hospital, Mr. Torsney, another deaf man who is a painter by occupation, is being treated for a serious kidney affection. In the German Hospital, Mr. William J. Phillips appears to be in a similar plight.

Before the Woman's Auxliary of the Church of the Resurrection, Broad and Tioga Sts., the Rev. C. O. Dantzer delivered an address on "The Work Among the Deaf," on Wednesday afternoon, January 28th. The address which was written was read by the rector of the church. After the reading, Mr. Dantzer demonstrated the beauty and facility of the sign-language as a medium for worship through the help of two young lady members of the choir of All Souls', Miss Jeanette King and Mrs. E. F. Gray (formerly Miss Shepherd). They recited in concert the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, and the hymns "Nearer, my God, to Thee" and "Jesus, Lover of my Soul." The members of the auxiliary seemed greatly interested in the address and demonstration and asked a number of questions. An English Tea followed as a finale to the meeting.

On February 24th., Rev. Mr. Dantzer will have the privilege to address the Diocesan Committee of the Woman's Auxiliary at the Church House, 12th and Walnut Streets.

Mr. William L. Davis, an oral graduate, has succeeded Rev. C. O. Dantzer in the conduct of "The Deaf at Home" page in the *Mt. Airy World*.

Mrs. R. M. Ziegler was painfully bruised about the body by a fall down the stairs of her home on the afternoon of January 28th. Friends are congratulating her that the accident did not prove more serious.

It was quite an exciting game of basket-ball that was played between the Silent Stars, of Trenton, N. J., and the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Club at All Souls' Parish House, on the evening of February the

Fourteenth. The visitors put in a good battle but lost by the score of 29 to 20.

Once every month the Clerc Literary Association gives over a whole evening to a reading and discussion of current events of the day. A leader brings out the subjects, after which discussion is free to all. These meetings are always very interesting and helpful. The leader, on February 5th, was Mr. R. M. Zeigler.

T. Broom Belfied, Esq., through whose munificence the new All Souls' Church was built, may be seen at most every important event that takes place at the new church and at other times he may be expected to turn up unheralded. An instance of such a visit was on Sunday afternoon, February 1st, when, in company with his wife and another lady, he attended the regular service.

Mrs. Catherine Chase, of Winsted Conn., is among us for a while to acquaint herself with the work of a Parish Visitor, a position which she will hold under the direction of the Rev. George H. Hefflon in New England.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ann McIlroy, a deaf-mute inmate of the Philadelphia Home for Incurables for the last twenty-eight years, died on February 7th, aged 77 years. Although helplessly crippled by rheumatism, she bore her long illness with admirable resignation and Christian fortitude. She was buried at Canton, Salem County, N. J.

Marie Kelly, said to be an uneducated deaf-mute, aged twenty-one years, died in the Frankford Hospital (probably on January 21st.), as the result of burns received at her home the same day in a singular manner. In striking a match, the head shot off, igniting her night dress, and she was severely burned before her mother could extinguish the flames.

The fifth annual dinner of the Men's Club of All Souls' Church for the Deaf was given in the Parish House on Tuesday evening, February 17th. Covers were laid for about eighty, including several hearing guests. A plain but excellent menu was served. Speeches followed the dinner, J. S. Reider, President of the Club, being toastmaster. The speakers were the Rev. Carl E. Grammer, D. D., T. Broom Belfield, Esq., Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, the Rev. J. O. McIlhenny, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer and Mr. A. L. Manning. Time did not allow more speeches, but altogether it was a very pleasant and enjoyable affair.

Lincoln Day was observed by the Clerc Literary Association in an interesting way. Stories of Lincoln were given by members of the association until the time for adjournment.

The *Mt. Airy World* has a deaf man on its editorial staff again, Mr. J. McIlvaine, Jr. He is associate editor with Mr. J. A. Weaver, Mr. E. S. Thompson having retired from the editorship.

Four more schools in the United States have added to the list of those installing a linotype as part of their printing equipment since the close of last term. These are California, Missouri, North Carolina and Nebraska. These schools are to be congratulated as linotype operating is one of the best paying occupations open to the deaf at present, and in which they are able to compete with their more fortunate hearing brethren.—*Silent Echo*.

We are surrounded by motives to piety and devotion, if we would but mind them. The poor are designed to excite our liberality; the miserable, our pity; the sick, our assistance; the ignorant, our instruction; those that are fallen our helping hand. In those who are vain, we see the vanity of the world; in those who are wicked, our own frailty. When we see good men rewarded, it confirms our hope; and when evil are punished, it excites our fear.—*Bishop Wilson*.



By A. L. Pach, 570 Fifth Avenue, New York

NOT long ago a corking good comedy called: "We are Seven," came to the Maxine Elliott Theatre in New York. It ought to have staid the season out on its merit as a clean, wholesome comedy. The critics all gave it the glad hand, but something that I do not understand, sent it on the road after only two weeks. The interest to a deaf person was in that a wealthy young woman of advanced ideas would have to escort or chaperone, but after a visit with her aunt to their attorney, a compromise was affected by her agreeing to accept the services of a deaf and dumb escort. The second act brings a pretended deaf-mute, who is all but trapped over and over again. The young woman and her aunt know how to use the one-hand alphabet, and use it to excellent effect in the play, but neither that method nor the oral method reaches his understanding, so they write and ask him how he was educated, and at a venture he tells them by the Bertillon system. Other pretenders come along and the third act finds them all in the Mercer Street Police Station, where an interpreter exposes them all. The weak spot to a deaf man, was in that the interpreter did not use real signs or spelling, but of course the audience knew nothing of that. Though I have seen any number of plays, I do not recall one where the laughter was ranked with "Stop Thief," "Excuse Me" and "Nearly Married," but one of those mysterious happenings in the Managerial world consigned it to the road. All ye lovers of the good things in dramatics are advised to see this play when it reaches your city.

Will everybody please join in and tell me what they know, and what they think, so that the following letter will have a substantial results?

3422 Calumet Ave.,
CHICAGO, ILL., Feb. 4 1914.

DEAR MR. PACH:—The Committee on "Educated Deaf's" program for the coming convention of teachers of the deaf have chosen you to address the convention on the subject: "Industrial Instruction for Deaf Pupils" from the educated deaf's standpoint of view, and hope that you will accept the place on the program and will be on hand to fulfill same.

We are assured that you will be able to handle the subject, as you have associated with so many deaf persons and known of their chances along industrial lines of effort. You may indicate merits and demerits of manual instruction at present given in schools, and suggest better ways and even better trades. Anything that you can say on a *constructive* rather than a *destructive* basis, so that coming generations will have better opportunities of manual training.

Kindly let me hear from you at your earliest convenience of your acceptance, for Dr. Dobyns will be glad to have our full program in March.

Fraternalty yours,
PHILIP I. HASENSTAB.

P. S.—Your subject will have forty minutes—twenty minutes for delivery by yourself and twenty for open discussion by others.—P. J. H.

State whether you wish to be quoted or not, as every one will have credit for their ideas.

This is a subject that concerns us all, and all good ideas presented will be incorporated in the papers.

I am particularly anxious to have school heads tell me why they have abandoned certain lines, with the reasons in full. A mighty lot of good may result.

Errata: I made an error in stating that Mr. Albert Berg was made the Chairman of a committee; he is a member, but not the chairman, President Howard calls my attention to the mistake I made.

NEW YORK

The past month has brought about several banquet affairs of more than ordinary interest. The three principal affairs were in honor of F. W. Nuboer, Charles J. Le Clercq and the League of Elect Surds, at the Broadway Central Hotel, "Stills" and the West End respectively, the two gentlemen named celebrating their 50th birthday and the organization its 25th. The friends of the two gentlemen named



CHARLES J. LeCLERCQ

Who was honored with a dinner and loving cup on his 50th birthday

honored them with appropriate gifts marking the occasion and the Surds on the other hand distributed mementos of its silver anniversary to their lady guests.

After an assemblage has been seated at banquet tables for two hours, I believe if they could express their sentiments freely they would vote to cut the flow of oratory to one-half hour and limit the number of speakers to three. Long established custom has made it a hard and fast rule that every man present at one of these affairs should "orate." And everybody responds. The man with a message and the man without, the man who gracefully says a few words in a few seconds and the man who gropes his way back to Adam and Eve. It is painful at times to witness the agony of people, and particularly ladies who, whenever a lull in the talk-fest occurs think



W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y., giving his child a sleigh ride.

the agony is over and arise glad to be liberated, only to have to take their seats again when Mr. Toastmaster announces that some one else is going to speak, or that some one who has spoken once wants to put in some omitted points.

If I ever have the handling of one of these affairs there will not be any torture. I refer more particularly to the affairs where ladies are present and made the victims of the talk-burden. At stag affairs the men can protect themselves, and when the oratorical stream gets slushy and muddled can quit the affair. I recall one banquet where there were thirty or more present and fully half had spoken and a young man

to fame unknown got the platform and floundered from one mire to another, to the amazement of all the banqueters. Finally when he had reached thirty-eighty some one made the sign for "plenty," another yawned; another "cut it" and finally the speaker stopped and appeared to be indignant at being called down when there were still a few good hours between him and daylight.

I suppose we are all offenders more or less, but it does seem such a pity to spoil a mighty good two-hour dinner with a mighty poor stretch of two hours of oratory, at least three-quarters of which is hot or cold air (dependent on the season).

"THE THINGS THAT COUNT"

The special Friday matinees of the "The Things That Count", at William A. Brady's Playhouse, have served in some measure to relieve the overflow from the regular performances, although the houses remain close upon the capacity mark at all times. Mr. Brady continues to receive in his daily mail large numbers of unsolicited letters from men and women leaders in various walks of life congratulating him upon the production of a play like this, at a time when the public seemed to have turned its attention away from decency upon the stage. His correspondence upon this subject has become so large and so striking that he is having a pamphlet made up containing a large number of the letters referred to, a volume which scarcely can fail to show the general reawakening in favor of plays of improved tones—so long as they are interesting plays as well. "The Things That Count" is at the end of its fourth month in New York, with ever growing patronage, proving its right to the claim of being the play that turned the public back to healthy dramas after having strayed for months among clinics and the happenings that lead to the night court.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, YOUNG MAN?

By CLARA A. MILLER

Where are you going, young man?

Of you I this inquire:

Are you going down below,

Or are you going higher?

You say, "Of course you're going up

And this you'd have me know

That you hadn't any idea

Of going down below."

"You're going up," I'm glad to hear,

But stop and take a look

And see if there isn't something wrong

About the road you took.

You know the guide book says to take

The right and narrow way,

And though this road is sometimes rough

It leads to endless day.

And here I see you boldly walk

Down sin's broad thoroughfare

Where danger lurks and signs that

Warn the unwary to beware.

Young man, since you would like to know,

Then I will try to tell:

This broad and flowery road you tread

Leads straight down into hell.

Would you judge of the lawfulness or unlawfulness of pleasures, take this rule:—Whatever weakens your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, obscures your sense of God, or takes off the relish of spiritual things; in short, whatever increases the strength and authority of your body over your mind, that thing is sin to you, however innocent it may be in itself.—*Southey*.

Pity and forbearance, and long sufferance and fair interpretation, and excusing our brother, and taking in the best sense, and passing the gentlest sentence, are as certainly our duty, and owing to every person that does offend and can repent, as calling to account can be owing to the law, and are first to be paid; and he that does not so is an unjust person.—*Jeremy Taylor*.

SNOW SCENES AT GALLITIZIN PA. --- Photographs by Saunders.



The grape arch was covered with snow—from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet deep and the snow caused some parts of the arch to fall down.



A Tunnellhill scene, showing how a road had to be shoveled out of the drifts and the snow piled up on each side higher than a man's head.

MYERS--MCKINNON



MR. AND MRS. LEWIS E. MYERS

Mr. Lewis E. Myers, of Bowman, S. C., and Miss Mamie McKinnon, of Laurinburg, N. C., were united in holy matrimony, on December 31, 1913. The ceremony was beautifully rendered, being performed by Mr. John E. Ray, superintendent of the school in Raleigh, as interpreter. The bride's sister, Miss Minnie, was the maid of honor and Water Glover the best man. The bride was educated at Morganton, N. C., the groom at Cedar Springs, S. C. Mr. Myer enjoys the distinction of having the largest circle of friends in his state for a deaf man, himself being a great traveler. He was for a few years a director of the local bank and also a teacher at Cedar Spring. He also was the State Organizer for the N. F. S. D. Mrs. Myers is a popular society lady. The bride and groom made extensive trips to the North—Washington and Baltimore and other cities. They are now at Cedar Spring.

SHE WORKS FOR THE TELEPHONE COMPANY

Miss Lelia Thompson, a former pupil of this school, writes that she holds a position at the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company's office in Washington, D. C. She works in the Revenue and Accounting Department. She has held the position for some time with credit to herself despite the fact that she is deaf and had an incomplete education. Such success she has achieved is an encouragement to others handicapped as she is to do likewise.—*Maryland Bulletin*.

Leslie Oren, the blind-deaf graduate of the Ohio School, has entered Wilmington College in his town where he will be assisted by his cousin, also a student in the college.



The handsome residence shown above is the bridal gift to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Rhodes, from the bride's father, Mr. A. P. Crisp.

THE PRESENT

By CLARA A. MILLER

'Twas yesterday that you went wrong.
For this you grieve and pine;
But yesterday is past and gone—
Another day is thine.

This morning's bright and rosy glow
Predicts a day that's fine.
Today be careful what you do—
Tomorrow is not thine.

The present only now is yours;
Good deeds should now be done,
For yesterdays are past recall,
Tomorrows never come.

So, let your acts and deeds be such
That you may laurels twine
Around the present, for it is
The only time that's thine.

The Wisconsin State School for the Deaf will stand serenely in its recognized place among the established institutions of the state, as the legislative committee has turned down the proposition to discontinue it in favor of day schools. Now it is the Michigan School having the "day school" trouble, an effort being made to prevent the appropriation of money for its rebuilding, but we sincerely hope it will come out all right.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

When the idea of any pleasure strikes your imagination, make a just computation between the duration of the pleasure and that of the repentance that is likely to follow it.—*Epictetus*.

RHODES--CRISP



MR. AND MRS. G. E. RHODES

On the afternoon, of November 26th, 1913, Miss Annie Pauline Crisp and Mr. George Elliott Rhodes, both of Walhalla, S. C., were happily united in marriage at the Walhalla Methodist Church. Rev. C. S. Blackburn performed the ceremony and Dr. N. F. Walker, Superintendent of the South Carolina School for the Deaf at Cedar Springs, S. C., interpreted for the benefit of those who could not hear. Both the bride and groom were graduated from the Cedar Springs School several years ago. Mr. Rhodes is a printer by trade.

The handsome residence shown here, is a bridal present from the bride's father, Mr. A. P. Crisp.

Adam S. Hewiston, now located near Riverside, is a successful fruit grower. He bought his brother's share in the old run-down ranch left them by their father, and put all the money he had left, or could raise, into its improvement, bringing much of it under irrigation. He has since added to his original holdings, eight and ten acres at a time, so that now he has about seventy-two acres of irrigated and fifty-four acres of dry land. His trees have always borne well, and this last season he had to use twenty thousand boxes to hold the product of his groves. His success when others near had indifferent crops has won for him the sobriquet of "The Wizard of Pachappa Hill."—Condensed from the *Buff and Blue*.

There is no genius in life like the genius of energy and industry.—*D. G. Mitchell*.

MAC'S MUSINGS

BY J. H. MCFARLANE

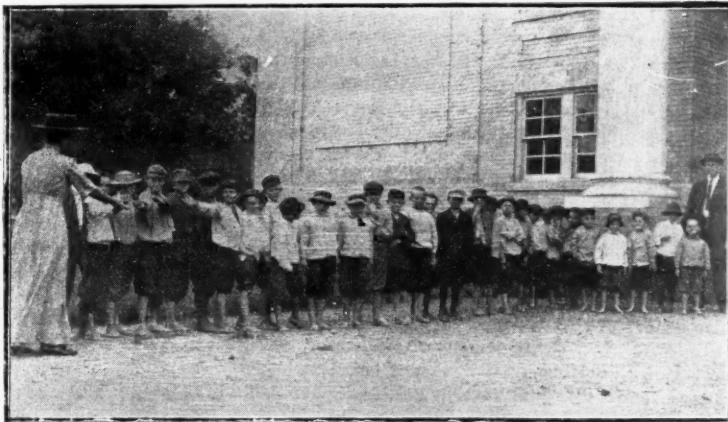


HE TERM "PASTOR" fits the sincere missionary to the deaf as it probably never fit any other class of missionaries save the early apostles. And it necessarily follows that the term "sheep" applies to deaf congregations with such nicety that it seems as if the Master whose great heart included everybody for all time, must have had a vision of the coming generations of deaf when he used it. Hence the term "Feed my sheep" always brings up in the minds of those of us who labor among the children of silence a picture of their hungry faces awaiting for the good word which, alas, we do not often enough supply them. I once ventured the opinion in the organ of our teachers' association that the pupils in our schools for the deaf are spiritually underfed, and to my knowledge nobody has refuted the assertion.

'Tis sad but true that most of our teachers for the deaf forget, or act like it, that morally the pupils of our schools, and as a class the alumni of these schools, are as helpless as lambs. Evidently it is the moral side of those under our instruction that needs building up and strengthening, yet many of our noble profession do not even use aright the opportunity to nourish the weak that comes with the Sunday School lessons and chapel talks. The Sabbath lessons and lectures are too often turned into mere geography, history or nature studies, which to the spiritual appetite are nothing but husks.

Getting right down to cold facts a large number of instructors of the deaf haven't got it in them to impart spiritual food for "out of the eater cometh forth meat." They do not feed on the heavenly manna themselves and their pupils get no glow from them. There is much talk in our teachers' meetings about "preparation" as applied to recitations in ordinary subjects. In fact, the term "preparation" has become so punctured, as commonly threshed out, that the mechanical teacher never dreams that there's another phase to the subject. How about the preparation for the Sunday School lesson? the Chapel sermon? Now, let the idea "soak in" that grubbing among some story books and papers isn't real preparation—it isn't fit feed. Get down on your knees, if you're not too stiff, and stay there till you get rid of your cussedness and the Almighty grants you an intense yearning after souls—and the living Word. After that you can't help preaching, no matter what your delivery.

The Alabama School for the Deaf was recently blessed by the visits of two deservedly honored preachers to the deaf, Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab of the Chicago Mission and Rev. J. W. Michaels, Southern missionary of the Baptist Board, the one coming just a week before the other. It is worth while to remark that while these two popular preachers use entirely different styles of delivery both of them bring the truth home. Both stick to the Scriptures, Rev. Mr. Hasenstab rendering whole chapters from the open Book, while Rev. Mr. Michaels tells the good old story with appetizing freshness. The secret of their power is that they sink themselves into insignificance in magnifying their subject,—and that is the secret of all good preaching.



"BREAD LINE," ALABAMA SCHOOL FOR DEAF

Commenting on Rev. Mr. Hasenstab's sermon Prof. Weston Jenkins says:

"From the only address I remember to have seen Mr. Hasenstab deliver, I should say that he is one of the clearest and most impressive sign-makers I have ever seen, and his delivery is dignified and easy. He seems to have an unusual familiarity, not only with the subject matter of his story as given in the Bible, and with texts bearing on or illustrating it, in other parts of Holy Writ, but with the text of the King James Version. I was able while following the story, to recognize his talk as a rendering of the very words of that familiar text. Yet his style of signing was not at all cramped by this adhesion to the letter of his original—the subject matter of his talk and his way of treating it seemed to me such that it might be profitable to all, and could give offence to none."



TAKING THE MEASURE OF A SCHOOL or of a teacher is not so simple a matter as writing the multiplication table. Yet one of our papers recently tabulated in cut and dried fashion the schools for the deaf according to the number of their "students at Gallaudet" and the result was echoed far and wide by the unthinking.

Such a comparison is as illogical as it would be to assume offhand that Jones who raises a much larger number of bushels of potatoes per acre than Green must be a better farmer. A little investigation, however, might prove that had Jones the same soil conditions to contend with as Green the tables would be turned. Then, again, Green may not be specializing in potatoes, anyhow, but for all that may be making just as much of a success of his crop as any of his neighbors even if he does not put it on exhibition.

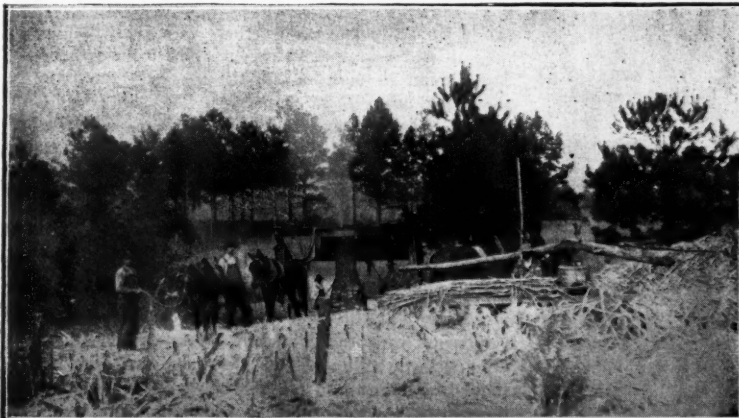
I know a teacher who has prepared a good many pupils for Gallaudet College but only a few of them have gone to that higher institution of learning simply because they could not afford it. Yet no one will dare to assume that this teacher, because he has not sent as many pupils to the College as some other teachers have, is therefore inferior to them, for he numbers among his pupils a larger array of successful deaf men than any other teacher I know of.



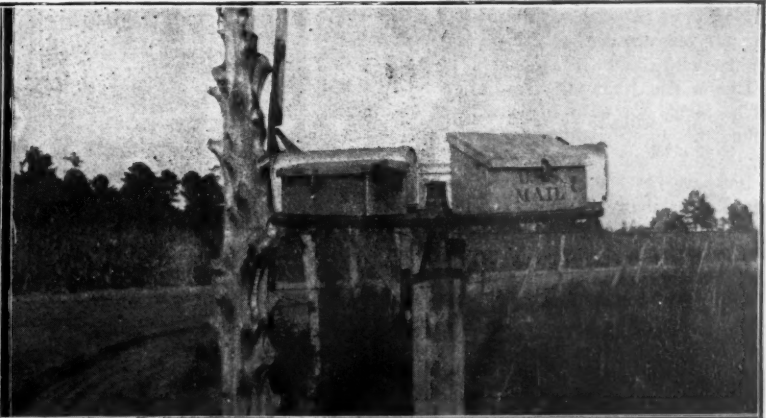
DEAF BASKETBALL TEAMS appear to be mighty scarce according to the guides to this popular sport now into the limelight of the sporting page. The only two deaf teams according to Reach's Guide (which by the way is the best gotten up handbook of the game) are the "Silent Workers" and the Alabama School for the Deaf Team. Spaldings, an inferior guide, has the photo of the Gallaudets stuck in the front of the book (they must be good buyers) and the Alabama deaf team further on.

The Alabama School team has been the champion of its district for as long as the oldest inhabitant can remember—the championship being handed down as one of the school traditions—and would heartily like to take deaf teams in Uncle Sam's territory, not excepting the Gallaudet College team. Lucky for the Gallaudet team that they are so far off that no challenge of ours can bring them down, else they might experience the sensation of being beaten by a school.

No beast so fierce but knows some touch of pity.
—Shakespeare.



ZORGHUM CAMP IN ALABAMA



(Photos by the Author)

NEW WAGON WHEEL R. F. D. BOX

HEART-TO-HEART TALKS

By C. E. C.



UPON reading over my last "talk" in the January SILENT WORKER it occurred to me that I might have given readers the impression that I was desirous of airing my methods as a teacher, of showing how successful I was.

That was not my thought, but as usual, I rambled about without arriving at the point I started out to reach. The underlying thought was: that a deaf teacher, if *intellectually fit to be one*, and if sufficiently interested in her work and fond of children, can understand the little deaf child, and convey ideas to the awakening mind, as no one else can, and I was wondering if this new Montessori method is not destined to be the greatest help to the hearing teachers of the deaf, that has ever yet come within reach. I hope so.

The two thoughts interwove themselves because of the growing tendency to elbow the deaf teachers out and, in some quarters, to have only oral teaching.

If men and women who have had no experience with the deaf, and are in no wise qualified to undertake the difficult work of leading them up the long hill of knowledge must continue to be appointed to that work, then let us all hope that this new method of Dr. Montessori's will come to the wee tots' assistance and enable them to climb with confidence and understanding. Am I clearer this time?

At the teachers' convention at Buffalo, during the Exposition there, I was anxious to test the akoulation, and Mr. Hammond undertook to give me the desired experiment.

As two physicians had decided that the nerves of my ears were paralyzed by cerebro-spinal meningitis, I had little hope of receiving much help from the much-advertised instrument and after quite a while spent in intent listening on my part, and earnest effort to reach my long-slumbering hearing by Mr. Hammond, I gave it up regretfully, telling him that I could distinguish merely a faint sound, like a voice far away—too far away for me to distinguish any words.

There was a man on the platform, (it was after the session had adjourned,) whose name I have forgotten, but who, I think, was Superintendent of one of the New York schools, and he said to me, when I told my experience, "you have forgotten sound." Surprised, I protested that I was nine years old and remembered many sounds quite well, but he dismissed the subject with a superior air, repeating, "you have forgotten."

Yet that faint sound that reached me, had instantly recalled to my mind an experience of my early childhood, when, standing at the front fence at my home, I heard a voice far away, in the direction of the creek, calling, calling, but although I had listened intently, I could not catch a single word—just the faint sound of a voice—a youthful, fresh voice. I have thought many, many times since of that Superintendent's decided, "you have forgotten," and it has made me wonder, always, if it is at all possible for any one not deaf to *fully* understand and sympathize with the deaf. I doubt it.

I know that I can not fully comprehend what it is to be *blind*, nor even to be without knowledge of sound of music, laughter, the sound of the words I use—yet I "have forgotten sound!"

But have I? I put the question to my sister, some years older than I, and my faithful nurse through the long seige of cerebro-spinal meningitis. A sniff, "Pooh!" was her only answer, dismissing the verdict of the superintendent with even less patience than he had dismissed my protest that I had not forgotten sound.

I think I can prove it, too, not merely for myself, but to show that teachers who think a deaf child who once heard and learned to talk and sing, forgets all sounds in the course of years, is wrong.

That sister of mine was fond of mystifying me

when I was small, and of trying to frighten me with wonderful tales that she knew were beyond my comprehension. And one of my inborn traits was to puzzle things out for myself, if I could, or dismiss them from my thoughts if they seemed undesirable additions to my knowledge, instead of asking what was meant. That trait has never been overcome, and has shed, like water from a duck's back, many an innuendo and disagreeable remark meant to harm or distress me in later years, as I could see only after "puzzling it out," afterward. (There! I am rambling again).

I recall an occasion when a new and rather uncanny sound greeted my ears as I stood just outside our house, when perhaps five or six years of age. That irrepressible sister, noting my look of wonder in the direction whence the sound came,—over toward "the hollow," behind our fields—opened her eyes wide, held up a finger and said, "Listen!" The soft mournful, plaintive cry came again, and she said in awe-inspiring tones, "It's a 'sun-dog!'"

I suppose a little shiver crept from my toes up my spine and thence to the top of my head—the distance was not great—and my imagination tried very hard to picture what a *sun-dog* was like, and if it was some creature that really and truly came straight down from the sun—and would it *bite*? Had it not been for that trait, just mentioned, of puzzling things out for myself instead of confessing ignorance and asking information, I should have flown from my teasing sister, straight to my father's office and ever-ready arms, and asked *him* what a sun-dog was, and told him of the sound I heard.

It is quite possible that Big Sister would have been called sharply to time for trying to mystify and alarm me, for, since I have grown up and thought about it, I am convinced that what I heard was a wood-dove, nothing worse.

In quite recent years I have told a friend of that little episode, and reproduced, as nearly as I could, the sound that floated up from "the hollow" far across the fields. The lady smiled and nodded unhesitatingly, "That's what it was—a dove," she said.

Yet I have "forgotten sound!" Have I? Another time, some years ago, I picked up a French harp that had been brought into the house and, remembering a tune that my sister used to play on a French harp when I was small, determined, without saying anything, to try to reproduce the tune.

My sister's eyes deepened and brightened, as she looked at me in surprise, and my niece began singing, "When He cometh; when He cometh!" smiling at me the while, then my sister asked, "Do you know what you are playing?" and I stopped long enough to say: "'Tis the star of the morning, His bright crown adorning," and how delighted I was that I could make the tune recognizable; after so many years of total deafness.

Regretfully, I find that I have forgotten the sound of many things once familiar.

The songs of the different birds are not all remembered. I think, should my hearing return to me, I could recognize a canary's song, but I fear that is the only one I could distinguish—the rest would be just birds singing.

The harsh, hateful cry of the cat-bird, I'm sure I should recognize, and the owl's cry, the dove's coo, and every one of the barnyard fowls, I'm sure, I could name as soon as they made themselves heard. I used to mimic them to perfection, one and all, when a child.

The whinnying of a horse would, I am sure, take me to the door in search of the horse.—I was always a lover of horses—and the mooing of a cow would not puzzle me. But when it came to the human voice, I think I could distinguish only between child and adult, between man's and woman's voice and could not recognize the voice of any one I ever knew.

I am sure I could recognize a dozen and more of the *tunes* I once knew.

Back in the old home—my birth-place—there are still several old friends whom I remember and love, and who love me. A few years ago I visited there, and my hostess and I were guests for the day at the home of an old friend who played the cornet in the village band. On every visit, the old friends bewail the misfortune that overtook their former doctor's lively little daughter, and on this occasion the man asked his daughter to play on the piano and he would play the cornet, and see if I should not hear just a little of the music from the two instruments. I suppose it was merely "feeling the vibration," but after a few moments I asked Jennie, doubtfully, if they were playing "Nearer, my God, to Thee!" She said no, and at once told Oren, who was playing the cornet, what I asked. He smiled and shook his head. A few moments later I said quite positively to Jennie, "That is Nearer, my God, to Thee!" and she told Oren as before. He looked my way, smiling, and when he took the cornet from his mouth, said "Yes, that was, I changed to it."

The brazen notes in some way penetrated to the halls of memory and were recognized.

I forget, now, what the first tune was, that seemed like, and yet not quite like, the tune it suggested.

So, you see, only a deaf person can know exactly what a deaf person remembers of sound. In that connection I often recall the remark of a small child to an old person—"You can not feel my feelings!" Right!

There is one *great* mistake, in my opinion, that hearing teachers have made, ever since the education of the deaf was undertaken, and that is teaching ridiculous "baby talk" that has to be forgotten later—if it *can* be—and replaced by sensible English. I never could see the sense in giving them the prescribed lessons like this—

A dog runs.

A cat runs.

A cow runs.

A dog walks.

A cat walks.

A cow walks, &c., *ad. infinitum.*

Poor children! If *we* had to drone through such uninteresting gibberish, how long would it take to convert us into *gibbering idiots*? No wonder so many of the homesick little beginners seem hopelessly stupid! If they have experienced a longing to make themselves understood, and then find that they must write, over and over, words that tell nothing—enable them to tell nothing—that helps to express their own longings and observations, what can we expect but discouragement, lack of interest, "stupidity?"

It strikes me now, looking back over those days when I followed, even in part, the lead of my predecessors in the work, that we teachers were the stupid ones, unpardonably stupid, to expect the little ones to get up any enthusiasm for such dry stuff and arrant nonsense as we gave them to begin with.

First impressions are strongest, most lasting, therefore should be made *worth while, worth retaining*, above all, *interesting*.

Sitting here comfortably, happily, by my own fire-side, ideas come flocking to me that would have proven of untold value to me in my work and to the children in their striving for understanding, had they come to me while I was in the harness.

But right here I find that I am nearly at the end of the last sheet of paper at hand, and I have no notion of walking seven blocks to the nearest store to get more paper at this time of night. So I "ring off," wondering what the youthful compositors will do to my article this time. Twice they have made me feel foolish by omitting a line just where it weakened an illustration I was seeking to make—and it sounded queer, of course.



By a Sub.



CIRCUMSTANCES have so ordered that one totally inexperienced in newspaper work should fill the breach caused by the departure of the Exchange Editress for the Twin Cities to act as interpreter in connection with the de l' Epee moving picture shows being staged in these suburbs of Duluth. We have had a bushel of papers dumped upon our dining room table and been invited to wade in. We lack familiarity with the field and know the people neither by name nor by reputation and if we stray into paths that show our ignorance of the labyrinth we must beg the indulgence of yours readers.

The first paper we pick up is a neat little sheet called *The South Dakota Advocate*. It starts out with a lullaby and the first article following is: "Wanted—A boy." Is this a coincidence or a hint? The editorial page is mostly about chickens and electricity. It is a very interesting paper published in the interest of the deaf, at least, it says it is.

The second one is *The Michigan Mirror* and this particular number is the Patriotic Number. We hope we may be favored later with the unpatriotic number and the naughty number. On the editorial page there is a story about a man named Dr. Ely of Gallaudet College that is very interesting, so we reproduce it:

"We believe the work of Dr. Ely, a professor at Gallaudet, would please Mr. Wright. Those who have been under Dr. Ely's instruction well know his method of writing the most difficult problems across the board with his right hand while an inch or two behind his left follows erasing what he has written.

It is said, a bolt of lightning once struck the building and ran down the wall reaching the top of the board just as Dr. Ely was starting on a problem. The doctor proceeded at his usual pace, had the problem written to the bottom of the board and erased before the lightning had even reached the middle.

While looking over the third paper which proved to be THE SILENT WORKER of Trenton, N. J., we were much interested in an article on the editorial page entitled "Another Use," which told of how Mrs. John D. Rockefeller is losing her hearing and is using moving pictures to learn to read the lips. Just as we finished it, a deaf friend dropped in and we showed it to him and he said that it was fine, that part of it that was true. He explained that he had inside information to the effect that the story that Mrs. Rockefeller was becoming deaf was merely a newspaper yarn that grew out of the interest John D. took in the Cleveland convention and that she was not trying to learn lip-reading, nor did she have any need to learn it. Furthermore, John D. attended none of the sessions of the convention and as to anyone reading the lips of Mayor Baker when he addressed the convention, unfortunately his remarks were interpreted in signs and no one was called upon to chase the nervous and energetic Mr. Baker's mouth as it bobbed around and swung from one side of the room to the other in an effort to know what he was saying. All that is left of this article is very good and true. But, why, dear me! this is to be sent to the same SILENT WORKER for copy, but we will let it go at that.

There is a man named A. B. Greener in Ohio. In ordinary parlance. A stands for No. 1 and B. for No. 2. It would appear that this particular Greener takes the first and second prizes as being greener

than anything else. We wish we knew him. Such a frank and honest man would be a valuable asset as a friend.

It seems there is a man named Dr. J. R. Dobyns down in Mississippi. He is a man who needs a description as no one seems to know him. *The Messenger*, published in a place called Talladega, supplies this description:

Dr. J. R. Dobyns. Among other kinds of ability, Dr. Dobyns has in a high degree those that go to make up a successful press-agent or an apotheosized drummer. Have you read the Pete Crowther articles in the *Outlook*? Well; take Pete, give him a college education and polished manners and speech, give him some decades of experience in our work, magnify him (not corporeally, but mentally and spiritually) a few diameters,—and there you have Dr. Dobyns—a benison upon him!

Further on *The Messenger* assures:

The owl is a large bird.

The Kentucky Standard announces the retirement of Mr. Robert H. King, the only deaf man who was ever made a trustee of an American School for the Deaf, after six years of service. A new governor took office and forthwith retired a good and conscientious public servant, depriving Kentucky of the distinction of being the most progressive state in the Union in at least one respect. Even our inexperienced mind can grasp the fact that *The Standard* is one bright paper. We do not know just what the oral method may be, but presume it is some way of producing a lot of wind that fills the lungs and when it is allowed to escape it produces a noise. From *The Standard* we take the following that must be of interest to those who practice oralism, it is so encouraging:

For years we have been hearing the statement that deaf children, except those taught orally, were deficient in lung capacity owing to lack of exercise of the vocal organs. But the *Annals* for January prints the results of lung tests made by a German scientist that seems to disprove this theory. We quote, omitting the statistical tables which are difficult to reproduce:

"Mr. Alfred Schar, of the Phonetic Laboratory of the Seminary for Colonial Languages in Hamburg, which is under the direction of Dr. G. Panconcelli-Calzia, one of the editors of *Vox*, in an article in that periodical for February, 1913, present some statistics that controvert these opinions. From the measurement of 5 pupils of the Hamburg Deaf-Mute Institute, Mr. Schar seems to establish the fact that the average lung capacity of the younger deaf children (eight and nine years old) is considerably greater than that of hearing children of the same age; while the lung capacity of the older deaf children (from ten to fifteen years of age), who have been taught by the oral method is much less than that of hearing children of the same ages, the difference increasing from year to year (with one exception) as the instruction proceeds. In explanation of these surprising statistics, Mr.

Schar raises the question whether the loss of lung capacity as instruction proceeds is due to the use of speech *per se* or to the method in which it is taught, the latter perhaps making too severe demands upon the hitherto unpractised lungs. He admits that the number of deaf children in each year of age is too small to give altogether conclusive results, and that there is another possible fallacy in the fact the deaf children are from the city of Hamburg while the hearing children with whom they are compared are residents of the central part of Germany.

It is greatly to be desired that further experiments be made in this direction, comprising so large a number of deaf children that there could be no question of the correctness of the conclusions.

The Hawkeye says that Dooley is a painter and decorator and lives in Oklahoma. We always thought Dooley was an Irishman.

The Companion tells of "half Scotch and half English Blackfoot Indian." This sounds like the young lady who said her mother was Scotch, her father Irish and she was Dutch.

The Kansas Star is interesting. It says "Once there was a little green worm. It was a hungry little worm." They say this paper once had an editor named Bobs but that he, like the little green worm, is no more.

There is a boom sheet down in Mississippi. It is *The Voice*. It booms the Teachers' Association, the Mississippi Association and the National Association and it is a live wire. If some more of the little papers in the pile on the dining room table were like it, everything in connection with the deaf would boom.

Several of the papers remark with surprise that a man named John McIlvaine has been made an associate editor of *The Mt. Airy World*. The surprise seems to be because he is a deaf man. Things seem complicated among the papers published in the interest of the deaf. If a deaf man like Roberts, of Kansas, or Sowell, of Nebraska, says, in his paper, that the sign-language may, sometimes, maybe, be good and useful to the deaf, he is fired. If a man like McIlvaine, who goes about the country lecturing in the sign-language and was educated by it, but says that what they call the oral method may, sometimes maybe be useful, he is given an editorship. You know, I do not know all of this, it is merely a speculation.

The Pelican informs us that Mary Huval received \$2.50 from her dear mother.

The Mt. Airy Oral School for the Deaf and Dumb!



A part of the town of Gallitzin itself was almost buried with the white mantel. Mrs. Geo. Saunders standing in a shoveled path from the rear of her home gives an idea of the depth.

The TRENT

Go to Trenton's Home
of Opera and Drama for
a pleasant afternoon or
night's entertainment

The attractions from the foremost Metropoli-
tan Theatres

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRES

PLAYING THE KEITH VAUDEVILLE
STANDARD OF THE WORLD

DIRECTORY of THEATRES

B. F. KEITH'S Palace Theatre, B'dway and 47 St.
Supreme Vaudeville
B. F. KEITH'S Union Sq. Theatre,
Broadway and 14th St.
Highclass Vaudeville

B. F. KEITH'S Colonial Theatre, B'dway & 63 & 64 Sts.
Highclass Vaudeville
B. F. KEITH'S Alhambra Theatre, 7th Ave. & 125th St.
Highclass Vaudeville
B. F. KEITH'S Bronx Theatre, Highclass Vaudeville
B. F. KEITH'S Harlem Opera House, 125th St. & 7th Ave.

KEITH'S STOCK COMPANY.

(Harlem Opera House)

A distinguished Company of Stellar rank Artists pro-
ducing only most recent Broadway successes. Matinees
daily. A new production each week.

F. F. Proctor's Theatres

WORLD'S BEST VAUDEVILLE

DIRECTORY of THEATRES

Proctor's 5th Ave.—Broadway and 28th Street. All Star
Vaudeville. Twice Daily. Two Big Concerts every
Sunday.

F. F. Proctor's 23rd Street Theatre. (Continuous 11 A.M.
F. F. Proctor's 125th Street Theatre. (to 11 P.M. Refined
F. F. Proctor's 58th Street Theatre. (Vaudeville changed
Monday and Thursday. Latest Photo Plays changed
daily.

F. F. Proctor's New Theatre.....Newark, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Park Place Theatre.....Newark, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Lyric Theatre.....Newark, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Bijou Park.....Newark, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Albany, N. Y.
F. F. Proctor's Bijou Park.....Albany, N. Y.
F. F. Proctor's Annex.....Albany, N. Y.
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Troy, N. Y.
F. F. Proctor's Lyceum Theatre.....Troy, N. Y.
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Cohoes, N. Y.
F. F. Proctor's Jersey St. Theatre.....Elizabeth, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Broad St. Theatre.....Elizabeth, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Plainfield, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Opera House.....Plainfield, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Perth Amboy, N. J.
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Port Chester, N. Y.
F. F. Proctor's Theatre.....Schenectady, N. Y.

F. F. PROCTOR'S BIG STOCK COMPANY.

Also affiliated with one hundred other theatres in the
United States and Canada

44 th St. Music Hall Just W. of B'way.
Twice Every Day.

Management.....LEW FIELDS
Bargain Mats. 25c, 50c. Evgs. 25c. to \$1.
Sun. Concerts, Mat. & Eve'

A DEAF-MUTE PRINCE

The official visit paid sometimes since by the King and Queen of Italy to the President of the French Republic called forth from the world of historians a mass of matter relative to the house of Savoy.

The following hitherto unpublished particulars have never been questioned.

One of the direct ancestors of King Victor Emanuel III. was a deaf-mute. The affliction did not prevent the prince from playing a political role and supplementing with his intelligence the inferior condition of his physical being.

This ancestor of the King of Italy was the Prince Emanuel Philibert de Carignan of the younger branch of the royal family, which became the reigning branch in 1831, on the accession of Charles Albert, of Sardinia, the descendent of the Prince of Carignan. This Charles Albert was the last King of Sardinia, and his son, Victor Emanuel II., was the first King of Italy. Humbert who succeeded him, was, as everybody knows, the father of the present King. Hence the line of descent is perfectly direct and clear.

Prince Emanuel Philibert Carignan was born deaf in 1630 at Turin. From his infancy every effort was made to teach him to speak artificially. M. de Vangelas was his first instructor; then an Italian, Vicenzio Barini occupied himself with his education, and at last succeeded, as some succeed to-day, in teaching him to speak some words.

The Duke of St. Simon wrote the following brief account of the Prince in his memoirs:

"As the deaf Prince showed all the spirit, sense and intelligence of which his condition was capable, the cruel infirmity affected so much the more the Royal house of Savoy.

"After having tried every possible cure, his parents at last took up an extreme course. They gave him up entirely to the care of a man who promised to make him hear and speak. This instructor assumed the charge on the sole condition that the family would in no wise interfere for several years with whatever he would do for the deaf Prince.

"The success of it was such that he restored hearing to him aided by the movements of the lips and some gestures. Understanding everything, writing, and even speaking, although with considerable difficulty.

"The success of it was such that he restored hearing to him aided by the movements of the lips and some gestures, that he acquired a knowledge of several languages, some sciences, and perfected himself in history. He thoroughly understood good politics so, that he was much consulted on affairs of state; and in turn, he was made more of on account of his ability than of his rank as a prince.

There through his long life, this prodigy conducted his little court with much dignity."

During the war of the Spanish succession in 1696, he was taken prisoner with his family at the siege of Mondoir. La Fenillade, his conqueror, set him free "on parole," to retire into a chateau in the neighbourhood. The deaf-mute prince died in 1709, at the age 79 years.

King Louis XIV. put his court in mourning for fifteen days and sent an autograph letter of condolence in reply to the announcement of the death which he had received from the son of the deceased.

It is also recorded that this young deaf-mute prince distinguished himself by his bravery at the siege of Pavia in 1655. He was married in 1684 to Anelique d'Este of the house of Modena, by whom he had one child.

Philip V., king of Spain and grandson of Louis XIV., king of France, entrusted Prince Emanuel Philibert de Carignan to negotiate the arrangements for his marriage with Marie Louise, of Savoy. It was this deaf-mute prince who asked the hand of the young princess for his royal patron.

The son, Prince Victor-Amedee, was himself the grandfather of the unfortunate Princess de Lambelle, a victim of the French Revolution, and Prince Victor-Amedee de Carignan, the great-grandfather of Victor Emanuel, "le roi gulant," the grandfather of King Victor Emanuel III., of Italy.—*British Deaf Times.*

VULCAN

ROLL FILM

FOR THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER

A size to fit all cameras. The VULCAN is the "No Trouble" Kind — no fear of failures due to film deterioration.

Use VULCAN FILM and be assured of good results. Cost is no more than the kind you have been using.

Send for free booklet and name of nearest dealer.

**DEFENDER PHOTO SUPPLY
COMPANY**

Argo Park, Rochester, N. Y.

New York Office: 13 West 29th Street.

AT ALL TIMES

ROCK ISLAND LINES

service appeals most strongly to the prospective traveler in the West. To those who contemplate attending the conventions of the **National Fraternal Society of the Deaf at Omaha, Neb.,** and the **National Association of the Deaf at San Francisco, Cal.,** in August, 1915, the appeal is still more emphatic.

Omaha, Neb., lies on the main line of the **ROCK ISLAND** between Chicago, Colorado and California, enabling delegates, after attending the meeting at Omaha, to pass through glorious **COLORADO** on the way to San Francisco.

Train services and equipment unsurpassed.

K. E.
PALMER
G. E. P. A.



1238
Broadway
New York.

John Wesley quaintly observed that the road to heaven is a narrow path, not intended for wheels, and that to ride in a coach here and to go to heaven hereafter, was a happiness too much for man.—*Beecher.*

The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine - newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

LEADING ORGAN OF THE DEAF OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

Edited and controlled by the Deaf

Independent, Interesting, Outspoken, and Honestly Impartial

Twenty-four page monthly

Annual subscription—single copies (prepaid) 60 cents. Those who prefer to send a dollar bill will be credited with twenty months' subscription.

Send a picture post card for specimen copy.

The British Deaf Times,

25 Windsor Place, Cardiff, England

If you read our advertisements, we both profit.

If you fail to do so, we both lose.

There's but one course to pursue eh? you read that which we print, bring it with you, ever, and see how faithfully our printed news lives up to the gist of the matter, namely, the values in dry goods and housefurnishings that you will find in this store ever.

S. P. DUNHAM & Co.,
TRENTON, N. J.

Conservative 6 Per Cent Investment

Corporation Stocks and Bonds

Fluctuate in value and are subject to manipulation

Public Service Corporations

Are succumbing to Public Ownership with loss to the holders of their inflated securities

Industrials

Depend upon "The Man Behind the Gun."

First Mortgage Loans

Do not fluctuate in value.

Are not subject to condemnation for public purposes. Are absolute in security irrespective of human frailty.

We have handled First Mortgage Loans in Duluth since 1869 without the loss of a dollar of principal or interest for any client.

We will be pleased to submit detailed information describing our offerings in First Mortgage Loans.

J. D. Howard & Company

209-212 Providence Building

Duluth, Minn.

Of interest to ALL the Deaf and General Public



Circulates Everywhere all the Time

FIFTY CENTS YEARLY

Postage Stamps Receivable for all Remittances

Address the Publisher, JOHN F. O'BRIEN,
515-17 W. 160th St., NEW YORK CITY.

COLLEGE CLOTHES That Are Different

The different young man wants to be different in his dress. College Brand Clothes are different—very different. They are cut in college style—with all the little differences which confer **DISTINCTIVENESS** and **INDIVIDUALITY**. Highest grade of ready to wear clothes ever produced.

College Brand Suits and Overcoats

\$15 to \$35

Other Makes From \$10 up Raincoats \$5 to \$30

Snappy College Furnishings, Neglige Shirts, French Flannel Shirts, Dress Suits, Underwear, Neckwear, Silk and Lisle Hosiery, Pajamas, Gloves for every occasion. Hats, Caps, Shoes, Oil Clothing, Suit Cases, Trunks, Umbrellas.

THE HOME OF

GUNSON College Brand Clothes

117-119 East State Street
TRENTON, N. J.

THE NEW JERSEY

State Normal and Model Schools

TRENTON, N. J.

The Normal School

Is a professional school, devoted to the preparation of teachers for the public schools of New Jersey.

Its course involves a thorough knowledge of subject matter, the faculties of mind and how so to present that matter as to conform to the law of mental development.

The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, etc., is from \$164 to \$184.

The Model School

It is a thorough academic training school preparatory to college, business or drawing room.

The schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, etc.

The cost for day pupils is from \$28 to \$64 per year, according to grade, and \$224 to \$244 for boarders.

The Boarding Halls

The Boarding Halls are lighted by gas, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and all modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms are nicely furnished and are very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal,

J. M. GREEN.

F. S. KATZENBACH AND COMPANY

35 East State Street,
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.



Hardware

Heaters

Ranges

Mantels

Grates

Tile Heaters

and

Facings



**Plumbers
Steam and Gas Fitters
Steam and Hot Water Heating
Electrical Supplies
Bicycles
Bicycle Supplies**

PAINTS FOR EVERY PURPOSE

Sold by people who know paints with a long-life knowledge

HOOPER'S PAINTS

8 and 10 So. Warren St.
Trenton, N. J.

The New Jersey State School for the Deaf.

COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION
CALVIN N. KENDALL

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

WM. G. SCHAUFFLER
JOHN P. MURRAY
JOS. S. FRELINGHUYSEN
MELVIN A. RICE

D. STEWART CRAVEN
ROBERT A. SIBBOLD
EDMUND B. OSBORNE
JOHN C. VAN DYKE

Officers of The Board

WM. G. SCHAUFFLER.....President
CALVIN N. KENDALL.....Secretary
EDWARD I. EDWARDS.....Treasurer

TERMS OF ADMISSION

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions:

The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than six nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of applications and any desired information in regard to the school may be obtained by writing to the following address

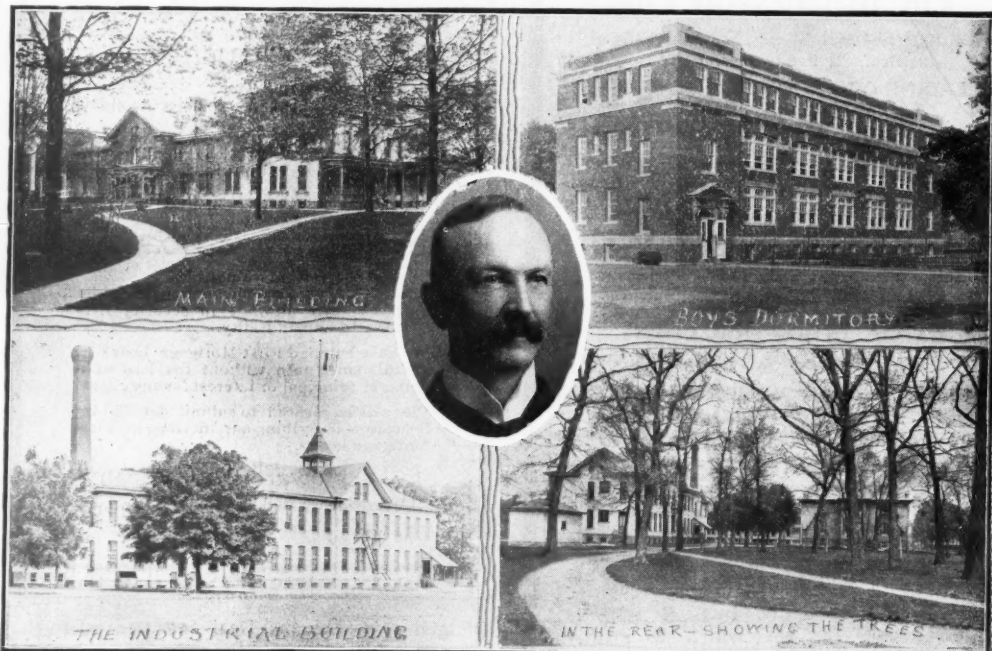
John P. Walker, M.A.,

TRENTON, N. J.

Superintendent.

OFFICERS

JOHN P. WALKER, M. A. Superintendent
WM. G. NEWCOMB..... Store-keeper
MISS GRACE HEALEY Secretary
MISS EMILY B. BURK..... Book-keeper
B. HOWARD SHARP..... Supervisor of Boys
MISS ANNA M. FITZPARTICK..... Assistant Supervisor
MISS MATHILDE E. CORNELIUS..... Supervisor of Girls
MISS NELL BERGEN..... Nurse
ELMER BARWIS, M.D..... Attending Physician
MILES D. WAGNER, D.D.S..... Dentist
BURR W. MACFARLAND, M.D..... Oculist
CHARLES McLAUGHLIN..... Engineer



Teachers of the New Jersey School for the Deaf

Academic Department

JOHN P. WALKER.....Principal
MISS HELEN CH. VAIL.....Supervising Teacher

B. HOWARD SHARP
MISS MARY D. TILSON
MISS MARY R. WOOD
MISS ELIZABETH HALL
MISS LILLIAN A. BRIAN
MISS LILLIAN B. GRATTON
MISS LILA WOOD
MISS CLAUDIA WILLIAMS
MISS JULIA HARMON CORY
MISS ETHEL BROWN WARFIELD

Industrial Department

GEORGE S. PORTER.....Printing and Engraving
MRS. FRANCES H. PORTER { Kindergarten
and Drawing
J. L. JOHNSON.....Wood-working
CHAS. THROCKMORTON.....Shoemaking
MISS BERTHA BILBEE.....Dress-making
MISS KATHRYN WHELAN.....Dress-making
MISS MIRIAM M. STEVENSON..... { Millinery and
Embroidery
EDWIN MARKLEY.....Physical Director

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PACH BROS.
Photographers
570 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.

DO YOUR SHOPPING AT
Trenton's most reliable store.
Dependable merchandise at moderate prices.

We give and redeem Gold Trading Stamps.

Kaufman's
South Broad
and Lafayette Streets
Trenton, N. J.

THE CROSSLEY MACHINE COMPANY

(INCORPORATED)

MANUFACTURERS OF

Pottery, Tile, Electrical, Porcelain
and Clay Washing Machinery

Machinery for Filtering,
Grinding, Mixing and
Forming Clay

TRENTON

NEW JERSEY

DO YOU KNOW

HOTTEL

Sells the best \$1.50 and \$2.00 Derby in the city, also a full line of fine Hats College Caps, &c.

33 EAST STATE ST., TRENTON, N. J.

NEW JERSEY

History and Genealogy

A SPECIALTY

TRAVER'S BOOK STORE

108 S. BROAD ST.

1914
DAIRIES
YEAR BOOKS

MEMINDEX
CARD INDEXES
LOOSE LEAF BOOKS
BOOKS FOR ALL USES
FINE WRITING PAPER
ENGRAVED NAME CARDS
CONKLIN SELF-FILLING PEN
DRAWING INSTRUMENTS &c.

The Capitol Stationery
15 N. Warren St. Trenton, N. J.

Martin C. Ribsam

Flowers, Seeds and Poultry Supplies

BROAD AND FRONT STS.,
Phone 210 TRENTON, N. J.

Ashmore and Blackwell,

Dealers in

Fish, Game and Oysters

35 East Front St., Washington Market,
TRENTON, N. J.

STOLL'S

SCHOOL SUPPLIES,
SPORTING GOODS & GAMES
OUTDOOR SPORTS
AND AMUSEMENTS.

30 East State St., Trenton N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

WILSON and STOKES
Lumber Co.

Bell Phone 3620 Inter State Phone 147
TRENTON, N. J.

Go to

WM. CONVERY & SONS
129 North Broad St.,

and see the largest line of Furniture and Carpets in this city.